# The Sunday Oregonian.

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### A MAID OF ARCADIE

Found ever watched upon a flowery lea
A sweet wild blossom shy with modest grace
Lift to the sun its dew besprinkled face
Half close in sun that stand so far apart
The child of Nature and the child of Art
The child of Nature and the child of Art
And is for maid my maid of Arcadie!

And the sweet wild flowers I may her stand
And each one claimed her for a sister dear
And best to greet her ignorant of fear
And yet so fair her face so nobly read
That yet no sight and Love drew near
Identified in her sight and Love drew near
And led a willing captive through the land
*George Weatherly*

### MAIDENHOOD

Dare be name For they that know me post
Know how to name me not The mightiest
Since me when summer nights are stillest
And the stars tremble listening to her fate
Her melancholy a sweetest child am I
Sweeter than Joy Shorter between song
Fleeter than Joy Shorter between song
Yet others Then is smiling in my sigh
And laughing in my smile A thought among
My thoughts I wander like a wind through flowers
Lost in the their trembling exquisition tell
Never influences on my silent hours
Yet dost thou know me, child, and know me well
For dost thou know me, child, and know me well
*—Owen Meredith*

## TRESPASSES.

The vernal thaw that has come about within
The past three days gives color to the belief
That our fruit crop will be a failure again as
In the case last year These fine days will
Bring out the buds on all the trees and then
Call the time that the enthusiastic Brennan
Who died many worthy friend Rudolpho
Smithson Pitt got ready to celebrate the 17th
Instead, along will come a blighting frost
And kill all the buds on the trees and next
Time we shall have to pay from two dollars to
Two and a half per box for apples And this
Is in Oregon the land of fat schoolgirls and
Big apples. Oh, whither are we drifting and
What is this coming to? Four years ago the apple
Crop of the Willamette valley were groaning
Under their burdens of ripe fruit and apples
Bought such figures here that the price hardly
Paid the freight and boxing Now almost
Every sort of apples are worth four times that
Price, owing to bad weather last year and bad
Orchard culture all over central Oregon in the
Past ten years Twelve years ago the apples
Shipped home to San Francisco held the top
Price in that market. Now they find their sub-
Stance disputed by apples grown in the
Rich counties of California and shipped to
The metropolis by railway which costs more
Per steamship freight of 700 miles This
Is owing to the fact that our orchardists have,
Like all people becomes careless and indifferent to the
Quality of fruit produced by them, and have
Neglected their trees for years On the other
Hand, the excellence of the foothills both on
The Sierras and Coast Range has become apparent to men familiar with orchard culture
Wherever they have planted new orchards all along
The Central line as far east as Dutch Flat and
On the Oregon branch as far north as Fort river
Valley and Portuguese Flat If our or hardists
Desire to preserve the good name of Oregon fruit
As they must set down their old apple
Trees for choice headless and plant new trees
Then Oregon fruit-growers must fall still
Further in our market to ask for a share of patron
Age and will be apt to get it

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THE
ICAGO,
MILWAUKEE
ST. PAUL
RAILWAY
THERN PACIFIC
UNION PACIFIC R
SHORT LINE
TRANSCONTINENTAL
HORE LINE

HE FOR GOODS

FETY, SEAL ENGRA

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ILWAYS AND STEAMBOATS
on R'y & Navigation
OCEAN DIVISION
hern Pacific Railroad
OAKLAND FERRIES
PACIFIC DIVISION
on and California R
MAIL STEAMSHIPS

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his week will start up the Columbia Lodgers
Harvest. I expect to see all the veteran
Men with white eyes and bald faces, that
Survived the white bull excitement on
Sunday and the stampede of Auburn and
Top snow and packed with picks shovels
Grub-pots and sacks of beans, and then strolled
Down Alone I say this advisedly for
Six horses never die except when shot, as
Were at Steptoe canyon by order of Gen
Wright They sometimes dry up and
Blow away after the manner of the tradmonial
Mummy me but they never die by any
Thing else what might be called a natural death
Only I had a strawberry roan horse given me
By Indian Nathan Coombs of Napa and that
Beast to be turning the sweep of a mud
Scow at Rockyard at Victoria. He was
Dried and spavined and could buck stiff
Enough with a call or two from some of the
Old friends we knew in the gray shirt era
Of the Trappe Gunther will come in to see
Me one time that the enthusiastic Brennan
Will be honored with a visit from Col
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George Stiltz The days of pleasure and happiness are nearly at an end, and shall be no more. The more love feast and reunion of the brethren before the long night cometh

When the spring time comes and the summer full be on the train bound for Canada All who but not as a minor. I never expect to wash in either pan of earth But I am going up in the steamboat with Captain Irving Sanborn to see the last ditch of the army of Argonauts in which I once was proud to march I am going to travel by rail and steamboat very fast this month I walked from Goshen to Roseburg and back—134 miles for the round trip in six days and felt none the worse for it and over a every muddy road at that The I weighed 173 pounds and I now pull down the beam at 154 and I don't call any more walking like that But I shall go up to see the elephant and cuddy present that the Grand Ajene Jumbo will arrive any from in mid autumn on at their Sunday breakfast table But there never will be another California because the isolation of the Sierras began in the hearts of men a type of rude heroism that never could arise from any other cause Victor Hugo relates that at the close on the night of his immortal triumph at Waterloo Napoleon was found walking back towards the ruined chateau of Hougomont and leading his white horse Emphrates by the bridle, and it was with difficulty that Cambronne, who found him thus coolly, persuaded him to turn back, and go with his routed army His only answer was that he wanted to see the end of it So it will be with the remnant of ambitious souls who founded the California that I still love though she is not the California of my days They are rooted in the battle of life and totally distanced in the race for wealth They are old in years broken in health and poor in pocket but like the Grecian of the 14th of June they are determined to see the end of it

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The man who came to California in '49 did not as a rule get rich at mining The more prosperous ones in the long run, were those who waited till the mining towns were a cow table by stage coach and then accumulated by personal thrift and good management more wealth than those who had borne the brunt of the first few years campaign in the diggings So it will be at Coeur d Alene The men who are footing it in over the Front creek trail and taking from 5 to 10 lbs and starvation will make no more money than those who wait till the snow is off in May and then go by a comfortably equipped steamboat to with in six miles of the pioneer town on Eagle creek As I said before, I have done my last day's work with a pick or shovel, but if mining was my theme and intent to dig gold in Coeur d Alene I would wait till the 20th of April at least before I would budge a single peg out of Portland If the diggings have any real merit in them as I believe they have they will keep until the snow melts and water in plenty If they have no merit then the hardships that men have undergone for the past three months and are likely to undergo for sixty days to come are wholly undeserved and should not be encountered by men who have comfortable homes in central Oregon My advice to all is stay at home till you can travel in comfort, and don't go to washing yourselves for imaginary sins

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It is nearly three years since my friend Wendler, who is named for the man with the hatchet, first introduced the electric light in Portland, and nobody has yet had cause to complain of its working although the service has been limited to a few hotels and saloons and the steamship docks The apparatus is now one of the most primitive character and many improvements have been made since then as calculated to render greater service and reduce the cost as well The arrival of B W Cole of the Electric Lighting Company of Western Canada during the past week bids fair to result in an increase of electric lights in the city if satisfactory arrangements between himself and Mr Wendler can be arrived at Mr Cole claims to be able to furnish as good a light as gas at a much less cost to the consumer before the next purchase of plant and fixtures That he can furnish a more brilliant light than gas I do not for a moment dispute and a more economical light for that matter But there is another question not to be lost sight of, the value of the human eye The man who works for wages wants to do so in a manner that will work his health as little as possible The mechanic depends upon his eyes fully as much as upon his hands and up to the present writing I have seen no light that works as little injurious to the human eye as gas does It is the great light of the business world after the sun has gone down and the lawyer with brief on his desk or the accountant, with his ledger and journal before him crystalizing the details of a day's sales and charges in the best qualified judges of the real value of gas If the consumption of gas in this city were doubled that might be a reflection of gas to the Seattle price for it seats twice as much freight from Nanaimo to its place on a ton of coal as it does to Seattle and the Seattle Star should have thought of this before it charged our local gas company with extortion

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It is the softness and mellow tinge of gas which makes it the natural light for all promptu to place it in the theatres which are the largest of all temporary amusements and the preference most always be noticed in hotels this so far failed and it remains to be seen whether Mr Cole can prove a capitalist investing at this doubtful

He can accomplish this he will be able to do what no one has ever done either in England or France Travel of a train in England on the railways between Putney and Hammersmith, lighted by fifty lamps of Swan's patent and 0 candle power on 5 The effect of the train must be brilliant, but this is only on a railway train of sixty miles duration and be fully reach a reasonable with this But if the light may not yet be oppressively treated Put take it in a printing office where the compositors work night hours to see by a morning paper like The Oregonian and I want I see how the glare of the light can be averted from the printers eyes so that they will not have to put on a "sub" every other day but will make a full week's work on every case That will be the crucial test for the electric light If Mr Cole can accomplish this he will then be ready to invade the domestic circle of private residences and I am the man who will call will become effected with what Sir Thorngood was want to call a promiskus skiter

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The suicide of Mr Salmi Morse the apostate Jewish dramatist who was the means of getting James O'Neil the tragedian into jail in San Francisco by trying to impose upon the good people of that benighted city and make them believe that the Savior was an Irishman will be met with no great regret by the people of the Pacific coast Morse a first appearance in public in California was as editor of the *Wasp* in the employ of the Borbel Brothers, manufacturers of cigar boxes These men employed a lithographer to do their engraving of cigar labels and as they could not occupy all his time at that work they conceived the idea of a weekly newspaper after the style of *Puck* hence the *Wasp* Morse was its first editor and went about in a rate which in lived his employers in no end of trouble The borbels at last got rid of him and hired Fred Lyster, and when he got written out took A G Pierce in his place since which time the paper has made money for new owners Morse was the highest type of a crank and has had a hard turn He must have cost George Robbers and his theirbackers in the Passion Play scheme in New York a nice penny one time and at other If he went where I think he did (and there is one such thing as a snow blockade on earth) I can confident that John Sarsan has a ranch and has a roll of sulphur as large as that he is trying to help invite him to start a little mill of his own

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The Orphan Home is a matter in which all

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now pull down the scale at 242 and has almost entirely lost my taste for shooting, for it is not alone my screaming companions that he will do with the In 1880 I got a severe hard fall from the hind seat of an express wagon and came near breaking my neck The shock did not however injure me off with a broken collar bone which is a painful injury in an unpleasant manner that I have never had really good use of my right arm I am shot with as well as ever because that requires a rapid and delicate aim but I cannot toss a breech loading shotgun to my shoulder quick enough to kill quail or snipe as readily as before the shoulder was broken But with fly casting, I have never had the least misgiving about my ability to kill my limit of trout in any water where they are found, and faithful study at this work will bear me out in the assertion that this is a constant strain on the shoulder if a man whips as constantly as he should to be called a good caster So you will readily see that I have almost entirely abandoned shooting and to encourage others to the rod and reel that after the weeks of the season of caution involving was one twelve and forty miles per day of 175 pounds and I was a steady jumper in 1871 to '80 and all the time I lived at Coos Bay from 1875 to '80 I was a steady jumper of the rotten mosses and a devoted lover of shooting But after seeing the equator of 45 years I am using no fire But there came an amphibious fight which I did not like, yet could not evade I got a big jaw tooth out of me and so found it did work to flow so that we followers of the Thornbury and Dr Shanks foot through the water just naught Dr Forshee which I got in the Bay I sold my gun and how bitterly ready

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of all the provoking things, I ever had the four dollar fly rod was the provoke and the meanest Something was eternally giving out either the guides or the ferrules and there was work for the repairer eternal At last I got the point of calm matters I went to Bear valley in Calaveras county, near the scene of the first strike of gold in California, and found Hackney and an inferior, was simply glorious to state Or the fourth day I was whipping a broad rifle very stream with some sort of success when I came to a place where a bull pen was built out over the water some 30 feet in length and the rabbit the fill with the vicinity of a shark Never did I see a fish take the high that fellow did, and I was in his work or that would be a fish and completely astonished at having split the fish of the best sucker that ever came to the net Upon the little I was and I stood there and thought as I looked at the fish and the rod that I had been using for the past two hours and the fish that I had taken and the fish that I had lost and the fish that I had seen and the fish that I had not seen and the fish that I had not caught and the fish that I had not lost

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING MARCH 2 1884

## RELIGIOUS MISCELLANY.

Use the temporal despise the eternal — Thomas a Kempis

The only way of conquering sin is to fall wounded and helpless at the Redeemer's feet — Fletcher

One holy action is a better armament against blasphemers than a thousand fiendish curses

Devotion to the person of Christ that obeys us clear of the doctrines and precepts of Christ is sentimental rhapsody — Dr Herrick Johnson

The selfishness of modern times consists in defiance of morality in ancient times it was approved sheltered and even in part enjoined by morality — Seeley

Heathenism was the seeking religion Judaism the hoping religion Christianity is the reality of what heathenism sought and Judaism hoped for — Luthardt

Many seem to think that to be a believer is to have certain feelings and experiences for getting all the time that these are but the flowers and that the fruit must follow — Mr Cheyne

The worst things are the perversions of good things. Abused intellectual gifts make the dangerous villains; abused susceptibilities make the exquisitely tempted, abused affections engender the keenest of misery — Mrs Sewell

Faith without works is like a bird without wings: though she may hop with her companions on the earth yet she will never fly with them to heaven but when both are joined together, then doth the soul mount up to her eternal rest — J Beaumont

One day in the week your people come to you the other six days you get them. Never lose sight of them. If they won't follow them up. It seems to me I have for reasons given years been pastor of a flock of pigeons but I have kept my eyes on them — Dr Cuyler

You may get to the end of Christ's words in this: there is something always behind. They pass into promise they pass into law they pass into doctrines they pass into consolations but they never pass away and after all the use that is made of them they are still not exhausted — Dean Stanley

Though it is certain that true repentance is never too late it is as certain that late repentance is seldom true. Counterfeit repentance commonly cheats men with general promises and as loth to commit against parts ular sins and the Scripture is not meters if it is not universal — Matthew Henry

Man is ever at odds with God about the condition of his acceptance. He fancies he has some treasure in himself some worthiness of his own that with a few grains of allowance will bear him out and receive at the end of the gospel But the scripture is peremptory he has not Without me you can do nothing — Rev I Adams

No one is competent to interpret the scriptures who cannot enter with a living sympathy into their spirit An unreligious critic will find go into the shell of the bible The rich heathen vessels in which as the apostle says the treasure is hidden he may scan and detect every crack and blemish but the treasure which they enclose will escape him — Fisher

The man who makes a long prayer and then oppresses the hireling, is an unclean beast in the sanctuary, as is the man who would purchase with a loaf of his sweetheart, yet raises his hand in a very bad bodily kindish temper, so is the man who spends his life in scanning the heresies of doctrines and yet continues the blackest heresies of life — Dr Joseph Parker

He that truly walks with God, converses with him in frequent prayer and constant communion, runs to him in all necessities asks counsel of him in all his doubtings; upon all occasions wants to him weeps before him for his sins asks both remedy and support from him for his weakness fears him as a judge reverences him as a lord and obeys and loves him as his patron and father and friend — Jeremy Taylor

The question was recently asked at a meeting in London When will the common people hear us gladly and in crowds? Answer When we give the music of gospel truth That Adam at once, don't think much of him let the origin of the universe alone, let evolution be let Darwin rest in peace The song the divine song, love and passion and help and hope steep yourselves in it and men will throng our churches they will be glad to hear it, and never never weary of it.

Turn a telescope on a star and at the instant when the instrument has reached the right position the bright beam of light the rays and produces an image of the star in the dark chambers of the telescope. Just so when the human will yields to God there flashes through the human spirit the light from the orb of heavenly truth there is found within us the star of assurance forgiveness a star which the Bible itself calls the day star and unto which as we are told we do well to take heed — Joseph Cook

When the voice from heaven spoke to Jesus some one that stood by said it thundered. There are some who when God speaks in his preached word only hear confusedly the noise and perhaps only hear the lightning but carry away no new reverence for Christ no new thought of divine truth. When you go home can you tell what was God's message for you? If not the word of truth does not dwell in you very richly for the secret power of such a message from God will leave something in it worth remembering.

No human capacity ever yet saw the whole of a thing, but we may see more and more of it the longer we look. Every individual temperament sees something different in it but supposing the tempers honest all the differences are there. Every advance in our acuteness of perception will show us something new but the old and first discerned thing will still be there not falsified only modified and enriched by the new perceptions, becoming continually more beautiful in its harmony with them and more approved as a part of the infinite truth — Ruskin

Everything that tends to disenchant the present and fix our hearts and hopes upon a far better world must have an ennobling influence on the soul. The more attractive heaven becomes to us here on earth in the midst of the present cultivated heavenly spirit [illegible] weaned from earth in spirit the nearer of making us each our spiritual selves for ourselves and the trials of earth's unchanging path in place to place and from plain to plain tend to prepare us for the great transplanting which is to take us from this world altogether and set us in the garden of the Lord Ah to Dr W M Taylor

Letting soul be consecrated by seeing that as a Christian one's life facilities if opportunity and ability could enlarge The hand of the Lord is with all those who are laboring in his cause There is nothing like preaching the Lord Jesus" No lesson in science or art literature or politics which I can give my fellow men can be so useful to them as setting before them the Lord Jesus, and nothing but the Holy Spirit can have so much influence in leading my friends to the reception of Christ as their being convinced by the holiness of my life, the sweetness purity and power of my spirit that I have been with Jesus O that I may always have that divine preparation for that holy work — Rev Dr Deems

Men are puzzled a good deal about prayer now a days. Some men say they have stopped praying for certain things they used to pray for and for some things God very much wants them to pray for still. But the prayer of men for spiritual regeneration for newer better, holier lives that prayer has yet hardly not been much affect by all the speculations about prayer It is prayed just as often and earnestly as ever, and so it will continue to be as long as men exist in whom there is consciousness to the power and reality with which it pleases God to answer Create in me a clean heart O God and renew a right spirit within me Men will keep on praying that so long as they believe there is a God even if they have reasons to pray for the changing of the wind or the stopping of the pestilence — Phillips Brooks

There is none like Christ His love is as strong his sympathies so tender his forbearance so great his grace so rich and free to believers he is unspeakably precious By the tongues of angels even one will count him the chief of white men and want he has and what he has done for us He loved us and gave himself for us The story of his wonderful birth his suffering life his cruel death his victorious resurrection his glorious ascension Bethlehem and Nazareth Gethsemane and Calvary Tabor and Olivet — with the marvelling associations hallowed memories and spiritual meanings will never lose their power to charm while tongues can speak or hearts can feel The power of love of the author of beauty the greatness of his sorrows the light of his teachings the mercy of his sacrifice the glory of his resurrection the splendor of his ascension and the power of his spirit and the glory of his coming and kingdom are each exhaustless as his own fullness, and fresh as the want and woes of every needy burdened soul Of the truth he taught the blood he shed the promises he left the spirit he sent this inexhaustible are the riches are unsearchable In searchable in their source in everlasting love whose origin and power far transcends our feeble ken — in their calm which unbosses all possible blessings for all souls that ever can need limitless duration in their manifestations in applications and enjoyments which are absolutely inventors in their permanence for their adults forever The latest ages will find their wealth unimpaired in value and pre eminence in supply Nor diminished by age nor even by use nor lessened by taste but full and strong as ever eternity though more amply displayed must ever remain to be more fully appreciated and enjoyed and more richly improved — Philip Pressey

### PERILS OF PARIS.

The Dangers that Await Strangers in the Gay French Capital

London Graphic

During a recent journey to London to attend a meeting on account of the weird aspects of it there occurred to me about inspired his pencil with an idea [illegible] many and great aspects of the French capital nevertheless [illegible] he will accept streets and specially to warn the that a surprise and a delight the stranger has to many here who will take the trouble to explore it for himself places as dark and dangerous as any in London or New York Montaigne in one of his essays, has into raptures about his beloved city, which he loved as he writes [illegible] as a wife ought to love her husband [illegible] Carlyle as if it were baby weather for the state and which was afterwards crowned with so much success in the decorations days of the second empire to-day can find no but has not been published under the third republic The imperial prefecture has upheaved highways through some of the most dangerous dens of Paris and cause many of the slums [illegible] people to flock to the extension towers and the Buttes of Belleville Chaumont and La Villette there to abid with the chiffonniers and the scavengers A good deal however has still to be done in Paris an thoroughly clear out from her the hundreds of foul passages who still [illegible] with no sight of her most fashionable neighborhoods

It is pen lently of the Faubourg St Antoine and its tortuous tributary streets [illegible] is of so many Mazuads of revolution and [illegible] that still poison the air of Paris are to be found in the shadow of Notre Dame and the Pantheon The cradle of the Latin quarter is now inhabited by a population of the very scum of the nation of beggars and [illegible] to the vices of modern civilization add all the savagery of the days of Clovis The places where the famous schools of the middle age were instituted by William of Champeaux are tenanted with the present as by a population as squalid as and more dangerous than that in the Mint or near the Minories Crossing the arm of the river from Notre Dame and ascending any of the dark streets up from the Quai de Place Maubert one soon reaches this historic but now dis epatable neighborhood The names of the streets around recall mediæval memories There are the Rue Maitre Albert the Rue de St Victor and the Rue des Anglais In this latter probably dwelt Roger Bacon John of Salisbury and other British scholars who were attracted by the fame of the School of Logic now immortalized by the above-named William of Champeaux in 1107 In this vicinity Abelard lived and drew first as the pupil and afterward as the Rue de Fouarre, but of him lived Dante when in Paris and probably like his friend and tutor Brunetto Latini The Rue Galande which is the main artery of the quarter is nowadays infested by bands of ruffians of the lowest order who stand at corners ready to trip up and [illegible] the passing stranger Nowhere more than in the [illegible] is a policeman visible for the officers of the law only venture into such quarters in bands of ten or twelve The most squalid street of all is unanimously the Rue des Anglais Here is to be found on [illegible] the most grimy wine shops in Paris [illegible] of the Rue Lunette Oh how many times there are to this same place all will seem [illegible] in the night [illegible] people who pass you recall to memory types of the [illegible] Sin and [illegible] boys and girls beggar man and woman who have turned the end [illegible] to the dregs Some of the young people are rather sprucely dressed especially the women, who affect a most sanguinary [illegible] White chapeaux reckoning extravagantly [illegible] these abominable [illegible] a pencil [illegible] full of simple pressmanship [illegible] homes of the [illegible] which ornament the walls and the same barrels rang the ground [illegible] sketches are by no means common and show artistic [illegible] working somewhere in the neighborhood [illegible] there probably the work of some young [illegible] with an atmosphere has brought to bear [illegible] men and women whom he likes the [illegible] [illegible] of the taverns no less proof of such [illegible] as the [illegible] of the Lycée [illegible] mens [illegible] of his painted panels and gilded ceilings the work of artists of renown

In this unhealthy quarter are to be found samples of all the industries of Paris the people who are absolutely ignorant to the world [illegible] may also be in the neighborhood [illegible] [illegible] resulting from the barrel organ and the orchestrion or ticket of leave man repose [illegible] in the bosom of their families the wretches who live by evening [illegible] and [illegible] picture on the [illegible] the dog shaving and clippers who work by the river side in the summer the individuals who go around the city with boards on their backs and sandwich men [illegible] setting forth terrible invasions the worthless who howl [illegible] legends as to their personal misfortune and [illegible] in the courts of private houses when tolerated by concierges of an exceptionally kind character the grand dwarfs fat women and performing monkeys who figure at fairs in the Champs Elysées When money is plentiful all those people can amuse themselves in their [illegible] but when [illegible] hours [illegible] Saturday night [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] the week [illegible] the minimum rate for a bed [illegible] sou the night there are [illegible] [illegible] cheap [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] collect the garbage of the markets and make something [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

DANIEL WEBSTER

...e Sorrow that Underlay the Li...
Expounded.

Correspondence Cincinnati Enq...

Daniel Webster it is known, was ...d the power to make money, ...for his house was as open as the ...g charity. His only son a man of ...t and character, but like ... but little wealth ... or administration an allo... he doubted he was competent to ... It is told in the words of Mr. Wa... his most intimate friends. The ... ...ourred while Taylor was still ... If I were to live my life over ... y present experience I would ... cumstances and from no one ... low myself to enter public life. ... ingratiful. The man who serv... most faithfully deserves no ... and In my own history there ... ave been before God, the most ... nd the least stained by selfish ... ave been precisely the no for ... een most freely abused. No ... to do with politics but ... he bread of independence, ... emily with the rewards of ... our duty as a private citizen to ... y, but let politics alone ... hankless life. Still I know it is ... ations There are some green ... tional cases, in the life of a public ... se we could not live ... the great mass of the intelligent ... tizens of your country approve ... cted efforts to serve them faithfully ... That confidence on the part of my ... ems I think I possess. I have had ... of my official life which is not a ... full share of ingratitude but the ... of all, the shaft that has sunk deepest ... my breast has been the refusal of a ... small pecuniary consideration to ... ration to grant my request for ... consciousness dignity added ...

I have not deserved such treatm... erved my country too long, and the ... to receive such a slight from this ... um However let us say no more ... the whole thing is too contemptible ... from me a moment's thought."

The Trap that Caught A ...
N. Y. Tribune

A singular story that is likely to ... counts is told of a woman living ... of Lake Minnetonka. Several ... lived at Neenah, a northern Wisco... ing town. She became engaged ... lawyer named Swart who was ... Col. and divided his time between ... prospecting. It finally became ... property matters in the west the young ... her a deed of one eighth of it. ... passed between them, but at length ... tired of waiting and asked to be ... are tearfully consented and returned ... After Stewart gave up his claim ... the lady forthwith married ... the other fellow, lover No ... the fact by the receipt of a marriage ... local paper. He mourned, but ... continued to dwell in the mines, ... proved to be a valuable property, ... had an offer of $40,000. ... came to make a transfer ... that he only owned seven eighths ... her directed to the young ... brought him the money. ... she would relinquish her ... $5000 in cool cash. ... realized how he had been caught ... had she letters he could have ... promise suit and force it to ... deed without any compensation. ... since the woman was firm in her ... Stewart was seeking to compro... through an attorney $2500 for her ...

A $50,000 Jersey Cow.
Atlanta Constitution

Captain G H Ladden arrived ... day after a short trip through ... he had gone to purchase some ... The captain's chief mission was ... Jersey cattle and he spent some ... most famous breeders. He was ... ate some butter from the world... ey cow Mary Ann of St Lambert ... an offer of $30 000 was refused, ... being on the block in New ... This cow has yielded for ... butter a day and for a ... past has averaged over three ... treated like a race horse being ... with bitter up to her sides, and ... nothing but attend to her. ... trounhs in her stall and is ... thrive as a young princess. ... the most wonderful thing about ... is their appetite Despite being ... a child Mary Ann of St. Lambert ... hungry and while he was in ... came near chewing off one of ... But as all dogged ... such attention from a $50,000 ... as gentle as a lamb and delig... caressed.

The owner of the cow has the ... Jerseys in the world. While ... was as his farm he refused a ... for fifteen cows and heifers, ... ides of thus exercising his cath...

Mission Church Bell...
San Diego Union.

The priests who built the old ... sion in 1769 and thereabouts, ... distance inland for the roof tim... the heavy lines made of adobe ... woman now living at the adobe ... Louis Bay, and whom we believe ... 124 years of age W B Conta... timbers for the mission came ... mountain at least sixty miles ... The old lady says that after the ... been nicely hewed and prepa... by the priests on the mount... tain day a vast number ... Indians were collected ... in relays of about a mile ... from the summit of the mou... dation of the Mission Indians ... near this city At a given sig... were sprinkled by the assembled ... mountain, and were then hol... ders of the Indians, and were ... the first relays and changed ... and so on, all the way to the ... touching the ground as it ... tered sacrilege to have it ... ground from the time of starti... rived at their final destinati... As there is no immediate rail... bers it shows the zeal and ... Indians at the time and their ... reverend fathers

A Human Life ...
Philadelphia Bost...

While the thousands of skat... over the frozen surface of the ... terday afternoon, one venture... in a big ulster wooden gaze... glided gracefully upon a strip ... ice under the Girard avenue ... ment he was floundering in ... response to his cries for help ... Philadelphia skating club ... tossed him a life line He ... score of willing hands at the ... hard The rope parted and ... skater was at the mercy of the ... saving appliance after a ... short to reach him No other ... It took nearly forty of the men ... erted out into the strength was ... A full dozen or fellow skaters ... the treacherous ice and's over ... the sinking man who soon ... skater protected himself by ... caught hold of the axe and ... forming a chain Several pass... legs of the last man and ... the two to a place of safety ...

An Actress says a few ...
Miss Clara Morris in the ...

'Is the present star system ... ors and actresses?'

'It is most decidedly on the ... of combinations is proving ... on men than on women. ... leading men are such a card... to tell a New York manager ... where one was to be found ... moments notice to assume ... combination system which ... stock company and ... after a few years She has ... plays and new actors ... bination to play one piece ... and never has a chance to ...

An Old Battle ...

The Illinois state battle flag ... in the art gallery in the state ... flag, used by Grant's first re... by riddled by bullets and ... was a very hard matter to ... could be preserved at all ... ground it is the simplest ... bronze shield is where over ...

SAFETY, SEAL ENGRAV...
...ark street bet. First and Second

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

# The Oregonian.

VOL. - MORNING, MARCH 2 1884

## ...HIC-A-BRAC.

THE REASON WHY

...tleman, have you finished that coat ...

...aren't even begun it."

...ORDERS

"...you ordered a cutaway and ...ecause you intended ...at as meaning that you intended ...as you did before cut away and ...as paid"

AT SIX TO DOMESTICS

"Mr. Lawyer," said the dying man "I ...ke my will so that my son Joe ...f I'm the worthless fellow and ...beat. He is a worthless fellow and ...

...is money in a week ...ll right," said the lawyer, polite... ...backward in that way ...backward I know why"

"...it's because you've taken a drop ...

...because I ate too many crabs at ...

DEFENCE AND LAUNDRY

From a New York Dispatch

...doubt a practical joke played on ...ers by papers here by which Rev ... Beecher was said to have attended ... performance at Niblo's the other ... Beecher was in Boston at the time ...ished a denial On his return he ...mmoned to day with the following ...

"I never seen Mrs Langtry on the ...

"I have not."

"...you go to see her did the inclination ...

"...day it were compulsion."

"...you have no religious scruples in that ...

"...certainly not. Why should I"

"...ture of your cloth have ...

"...have my own ideas of the propriety ...matters I desired to go I ...my grandfather grandmother or ...about it."

"...to have any real interest in ...affairs"

"...have a literary curiosity to know ...exact style of acting means"

"...think that Mrs. Langtry is a true ...histrionic idea?"

"...(laughing), how can I say having ...here, never seen her? I am told ...she has improved very much in ...women and as an actress"

"...how you attended the theater? ...Brooklyn, to see Rip Van Winkle ...New York to see Sothern in ...Irving in Louis XI I never ...a great actress or private woman ...whom I saw on the occasions just ...I expect to visit theaters again ...you will see I am not much of a ..."

BEING HIS ARMS FOR A YORK

"...a few dollars on these?"

New York Sun

...asked yesterday in the office of a ...street pawnbroker by a man who was ...disappointed He was well dressed ...

"...what you have got and the pawn ...

"...deposited a bundle on the counter ...pawnbroker opened it and took out ...

"...ARMS

"...did you get these" muttered the ...

"...off myself said the man and he ...stem a of his arms I was left ...Five in Boston, and I haven't got ...rich to get home I'm not sure ...me, and I do not want to pledge an ...ose things cost me $15 and I ...sell them for $100

"...man and received his loan the ...said I've seen lots of queer ...men come in once and took out an ...and got $2 on it I have several ...raised money on false teeth and vari...ations that are employed to enhance ...or conceal the defects of men and ...

JUVENILE PRIDE TOO

"...charitable answers are sometimes ...dren in response to questions put ...school At a school at Wallsend ...le, the master asked a class of ...ning of the word appetite,' and ...arms, one little boy said I ...when I'm happy and when ...I'm ugly."

"...teacher asked a bright little girl ...was opposite to us on the globe ...know, sir," was the reply

"...," pursued the teacher, "if I were ...through the earth and you were ...this end, where would you come ...

"...the hole sir," replied the pupil ...triumph

## ANIMATED NATURE.

Good coon dogs are worth from $25 to $50 each in Nelson county, Kentucky

"John," he remarked airs...cratically, as that worthy made his appearance, at the same time handing him a $500 bill "you'd drive down to town and get a basket of peaches and the rest of the money in strawberries and on your way back stop at Mr Wealthyman's residence and say to that gentleman that he can depend upon having his water pipes attended to not later than 10 o'clock to morrow morning."

A BIG PRICE BUT WORTH IT
Detroit Free Press

A man ate 40 years of age having a gun on his shoulder and a dead rabbit in his hand, and followed at a respectful distance by a dog, which seemed to be completely disgusted with the whole business, was coming into the city on Grand river avenue yesterday when a pedestrian ran out

"How much for the rabbit?"

"Twenty cents"

"Where did you kill him?"

"Ten miles out"

"How long were you after him?"

"Three days"

"Isn't that a heap of time to put in for 20 cents?"

"Mebbe so reflected the man as he changed shoulder with his gun, but if you know of any other man I can make a ping of it for 6 cents to death or leave my opinion in Locke to whack up on the profits"

POLITICAL EDUCATION

What is a limited monarchy Johnny

Well my arden of a limited monarchy I where the ruler don't have much to rule

Give an example

An example Lemme see Well if you was bossin yourself for instance

A BRIGHT BOY
Chicago Tribune

A clothing dealer down on Jefferson avenue was dancing around the door of his store in a great rage yesterday when an acquaintance halted and asked him the cause of his excitement

"Why did you pay of more gells a man a bar for a dollar dot vas marks I twelve shillings And you lo e fifty cents?"

"Feefty cents! I discharge dot poy vas quick as his head can half time to schwim!"

In the course of an hour the pedestrian was repassing the store and seeing the man at the door with a smile on his face he asked

"Well, did you discharge the boy?"

"Dot poy vahs all right sir" Vhen I vas to ...pare into it I'd as lief him go of I lief to pay him more wages He made a mistakes in the price but when he fix back dot chair and a $50 bill he gets me rich all my trade it Hars and pieces mit holes in vere!"

CONKING ASSED TO BUY BEATERS SOLD
Letter in the Detroit Times

A book canvasser out working very hard taking orders for the sale of Blaine's new book in New York entered the office of house of ...ing "I have a very interesting book here, said the agent I would like to have you give me a subscription It must have cost you ...ars to write it is the record of twenty years in Congress during the period of our whole ...prominent actor

"May I inquire said Gambetta, Mann ...of the author of this interesting work

"Tis Hon James G Blaine of Maine said the book agent with a flourish

"I don't want the book said Gambetta ...emphatically turning away

"But said the agent "you ...

"...suit of his protection No serious damage was done to the equine lover of goose flesh —*Merriweather (Ga.) Vindicator*

A few days since one of the vessels lying at anchor off Mayport was observed to move back and forth in a very restless manner It was soon discovered that the disturbance came from something fond of the anchor chain A harpoon was thrust down and struck a live something, which on coming aboard proved to be a huge leather back turtle It was brought to town and inspected by J J Mackey, the curiosity man who had it hauled to his place of business yesterday A large crowd assembled to look at it, and they say it was the most interesting monster in the following line that ever came to Jacksonville The turtle measures seven feet in length by seven across the back It weighs 870 pounds It is a rare species and is seldom met with doing our coast He is a very dark almost black There are five lengthwise ridges along his back, one in the center and two on each side and three across the width of the mouth Although sharp like that of a green turtle the head is of a ...mmon similar in appearance to the tusks of a walrus

Dogs do not like to work any more than some people do and while in some parts of Europe dogs are made to work much more than we do in this country it is useful to ...spect that they are not overworked in the ...spots of the kind Naturally the brute and ...ss of cruelty in addition to the fact that ...ll compel somebody to do the work he is ...ing to does not amount to much Where ...ng game was ...eeding, or sporting dogs were ...ed, forcibly ...inded of the fact, and ...gain ...duties of the day and a good ...ng and a quarter pass it were ...ed, and ...ndings about the same quantity A set of plain valves in the heart would ...ecessary We have about one hundred thousand grains of wheat A number of experiments in this calculation on shares and pass ...ent of ...ts cups of wheat per day The ...ed plants in the modern ...ish will be found ...ensive ...ed in ...ing the ...ds of a swift stream By the ...ation of ...ll ...ap various properties ...ing to commence ...ed the ...gion ...ng plant Timber in France is for making ...ves ...s wanes does long ...s with water ...ed pioneer over the roof of the ...s Dahlias are also colored by a similar process

A Festive Yak.

The ...ss Russella who died last week left ...blished what no man in Bridgeport ever did before He ...ded a ...ng vigorous and influ...nal newspaper in spite of its ...e proprietor to New York He was able to do it as the ...e of his ...dgeness and independence He ...under stood the ...ul ...of ...al press in a crowded ...ity and ...reversed the rules by the ...aining ...y ...e tenure rather than by permitting himself to follow them He was born in Ireland in 1830 but came to this country with his parents while a mere lad and entered a printing office He gradually worked the way up until he became editor of the *Farm* more than twenty years ago which place he held until his death He had by kindness and ...ower held important offices ...ing to serve a ...g term in ...ongress and to act as post ...master in Brooklyn for a few ...nths under President Johnson

Good Mutton Needed.

We have frequently referred to the desirability of mutton as the farmer's ...le save the *Rural Record*, and we earnestly wish that it might more frequently be found there. One of the ...s of sheep husbandry is that a choice ...an is killed at any time and the carcass used ...s dressed of It is very easy to dispose of what is not needed This cannot be done with cattle While sheep are kept there is a fresh meat ...practically at hand at any time and the ...s constant ...ply of ...on our farms variety. As to healthfulness the ...n ...more ...rtion than ...n ...s ...s While ...ans ...mon, ...e who believe that the flesh ...same ...s ...generally unfaithful, that ...no ...t ...ps that the fat of ...mutton is very ...n ...more ...ble

Very Touching
Temple Bar

I had in an Accrington paper an announcement of her ...ment with a ...ed case in point ...ly ...ment was ...ed ...ly ...ed ...ly ...ed ...ly

Sunday Oregonian.
SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 2, 1884.

## NEGROES IN LOUISIANA.

Miss Porter of Louisiana has written another letter to the *Independent*, which presents a more startling view of the relapse which is going on among the negroes of her locality, than her former letter from which we made some extracts. The New Orleans *Picayune* says that her colors are none too vivid, and that the conclusions to which they point are negro ignorance, superstition, idleness, gross immorality and race prejudices." Dr. Tucker of Mississippi denies his own experience and observations to the effect that the negroes of his region are approaching a state of barbarism. Rev. S. D. McDonnell writes in the *Church Review* for December that Dr. Tucker's gloomy picture is substantially true. "They are practically pagans; here and there an Uncle Tom, but for one such a hundred thousand savages." While this last remark is extravagant, it is not much mitigated by a correspondent of the St. Louis *Christian Advocate*, who writes from Mississippi concerning parts of that state and Louisiana. "To one accustomed to western enterprise and push there is an utter absence here of every element of prosperity. There are absolutely no improvements going on, and no indications of thrift. The whole country seems to be under a terrible night mare. The towns wear a deserted, sleepy appearance, while the farms are dilapidated and look as if they were only half cared for. This explanation of this, to my mind, is to be found in the swarming population of idle negroes which is maintained at the expense of everything else." Describing the highway from Vicksburg lead ng out to the national cemetery (where 16,709 federal soldiers are buried) this correspondent says: "The whole road was lined with negro cabins, and before every door the inmates swarmed, basking in the warm sun, and as contented and happy as the day is long—his ideal of happiness to have nothing to do, rarely working from choice, and having little idea of accumulation."

But the worst of it is, according to Miss Porter, that in the parts of Louisiana, which she knows, "nothing is being done; no schools (or if any, the merest farces), no missionaries, no efforts made of any kind." Rev. Mr. McDonnell, speaking for the Episcopal church, says, "Our church as such has not yet touched the negro race." As it seems to us, his confession is altogether too unmanly and inert. "The church people in the south did not do it in the past and cannot do it now. The simple truth is, they are too poor. For twenty years they have been trying to rebuild their waste places. They have all they can do to feed their own sheep. During all these years also they have been compelled, by no fault of their own, to regard the negroes as their political opponents." But as the New Orleans *Picayune* admits: "Fortunately or unfortunately, this problem of this great horde of emancipated negroes going back in some quarters so rapidly to barbarism must be dealt with, and the sooner the better." How shall the negro's retrocession best be stayed? "This is not a question," the *Picayune* well says, "which affects the welfare of the negro only. Barbarism upon an extended scale is a poisonous element which sooner or later must affect the whole body politic. What then is to be done?"

This alarming condition of the colored people is the direct fault of the whites. In their determination to prevent the freedmen from attaining political power, they have neglected their interests altogether and allowed them to run wild without any earnest or kindly purpose to fit them for liberty. It was but natural that the negroes, without the restraint to which they had been accustomed, should become demoralized. They are improvident as a race, but where they have been subjected to firm and encouraging influences they have improved rather than deteriorated.

## SHOWS AND NOTORIETY.

The public taste which secures popularity for the exhibition of whatever person or thing has secured notoriety is attracting much attention, and affords scope for interesting philosophical inquiry. An English journalist once made an interesting inquiry as to who read that peculiar class of literature known as "penny dreadfuls." It is not necessary to inquire who patronize the shows which gather their attractions simply on the basis of notoriety. An inspection of the people who flocked to see Sullivan in this city, or who assemble in eastern cities to see Sergeant Mason or the Ford Brothers, will show that the masses are attracted by notoriety; but way that mere quality should be so popular is a rather important question.

There is no doubt that curiosity and a desire for cheap amusement has much to do with the success of these shows. It would be depressing to believe that people loved notoriety or notoriety or approved of the class of deeds which made Mason, the Fords and Frank James notorious. But the very tendency to look to the exhibition of such persons shows the tendency toward believing that notoriety is the same as fame and that fame is equivalent to greatness. How far such shows are the result, and how far they are the cause, of making heroes out of such inferior material is hard to tell. But back of the whole business lies the fundamental error of considering that notoriety is greatness.

It may be remarked *en passant* that this error is not confined to the dime show business. It makes itself apparent on the pulpit, the stage and penetrates into legislative, parliamentary and even royal circles. Statesmen pose for admiration or borrowed wisdom, and the queen's book reminds us that an attempt was made to attribute military heroism to the Duke of Connaught's observation of the fight at Tal-el-Kebir from a scrupulously safe distance. While our rulers and instructors are still practically ignorant of the great principle that the reality is more important than the appearance, and that it is better to be wise and virtuous and useful than to get the fame of these qualities, we can hardly blame the herd for running after those poor specimens of notoriety—the Sullivans, Fords, Masons, et al.

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M. De Laveleye, in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, has discovered in America other social conditions than those observable in hotels or on railroad trains. "If we pene rate," says he, "beneath the surface, always agitated and troubled, we find, in the great mass of the homes of the nation, a life intellectual and moral, vigorous and sound, a true attachment to the best ideas of humanity and justice." He also finds that "two great influences are at work to raise man there above the exclusive reign of selfishness and of appetite—the influence of the common school and that of Christianity."

The vote in the Virginia house of delegates on the resolution requesting Mahone to resign his seat in the United States senate is a subject of much comment in that state. The fact that only fourteen coalitionists out of thirty-six present voted against the resolution is regarded as prima facie evidence, at least, that there is something wrong. It is charged that Mahone's failure to look after his state officials, who have been made the peculiar objects of Bourbon rancor, is the chief cause of this indifference. The cohesive power of public plunder is a very weak party tie.

## THE COLLEGE AND THE PUBLIC SCHOOL.

Pertinent to the discussion of the school question, of which THE OREGONIAN has at various times had a good deal to say, is a text furnished by the *Popular Science Monthly*, which we here quote: "The worst influence of the college upon general education is their reflex effect upon the preparatory schools and the whole secondary system of instruction to which the youthful mind is subjected. By their demands upon these institutions the colleges lend their influence to maintain throughout the community an ideal of culture that is predominantly and in effect exclusively classical. Modern studies have no status, no recognition in the preparatory stage of those who propose to obtain a so called liberal education." This is forcefully and alarmingly true. The result of it all is to get the student as far away from modern realities as possible. According to the colleges a man is educated who knows nothing of the present world, its duties and form of government; nothing in fact about himself, his body or mind; nothing about its relations to his neighbor nor the duties of citizenship but a great deal about Paris' famous decision on Mount Ida. All this is gravely uttered by learned college dons and professors with much Greek and no wisdom. So ornamental is it uttered that a poor ignorant waif asking to be instructed and not knowing what to do, eagerly accepts the dictum. One hundred years of fogy conservatism is apt to speak like a second Josiah, and, alas, the world accepts its voice as true prophecy. The ideal of the college graduate ignorant world accepts, and so from the primary school up we find a mechanical striving after this ideal. Our public schools, especially in this city, are not conducted upon the idea that boys ought to be fitted for life, but rather for college. The common schools of this city and other cities are machines whose intended product is ill-educated candidates for college honors.

The management of our common schools should cast the ideal of the college behind them. That ideal is well enough in its place, but its place is not the common school. The purpose of the common school should be man and citizenship. This is what the state intends the schools for, what we are taxed for, and what teachers are paid for. The state has no direct interest in feeding colleges whose professors are sapping with Socrates, (without Aspasia of course) or pondering the subtleties of a Greek root. In short the common school should make men fit for the duties of the day and hour, and not force upon boys and girls a half acquaintance with Cæsar speaking his native tongue. It is high time for the common school to dictate to the college. We have had the reverse dictation long enough, and with all due respect to learned dons we think the effect has been a grand failure. Let the common school teacher know that this age wants men—it can get along with fewer college graduates.

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The Albany *Law Journal*, which has been making a collection of queer names from the law reports for future publication, is moved to print one in advance as a peculiarly good specimen. This is Napoleon K. Oyster, which occurs in a recent divorce case of Oyster vs. Oyster, "bivalves who could not live together in peace." The *Journal* adds a story which illustrates the shifts to which lawyers are put in states where judges indulge in other than legal speculations. A distinguished and witty advocate having been discomfited in an argument before an appellate bench, some members of which were accused of dabbling in stocks, exclaimed, as he left the court room, "I'll never argue another cause before this court until there is a bull market." Another absorbed in the harmonies of married life in West Virginia and the easy going way in which judicial satisfaction with them is expressed in the reports. In Burk vs. Burk, 21, West Virginia, 445, the court says: "This will be the first recorded divorce case in this state; we would gladly wish that it might be the last."

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The London *Pall Mall Gazette* published an interview with Mr. James Bryce on his return from America in which occurs the following passage: "Mr. Bryce spoke feelingly of the misfortune which has overtaken Mr. Villard, whose health has broken down, and whose wealth has disappeared in the depression of the stocks of the great railroad schemes with which his name is identified. 'Mr. Villard,' said Mr. Bryce, 'is a man not only of great ability, but of a very high type of character, a man who has thought and cared much more about the development of the country than about his own personal interests. He has done vast things for the northwest and for Oregon, and now that it is known that he has lost his own property in endeavoring to save that of others who had invested by reason of their faith in him, there has been a general expression in America of respect and sympathy for him. Mr. Villard, we are glad to hear, expects to visit this country in the spring, if his health permits."

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The *London Standard*, referring to an American humorist, says: "Like other writers whom we might name, he seeks to please, to amuse, if you will, but not for the mere sake of pleasing or amusing. The laugh has a serious side to it, and while he puts what needs exposure in the light of genial satire, he makes us see that what is wrong is also ridiculous, and that no moral, man or woman, can have reason to be proud of his follies or his sins. To be in this way a teacher, 'enlivening morality with wit, and temper wit with morality,' holding 'the mirror up to nature' that nature may profit by what it sees—this we take to be the mission of the humorist."

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Senator Sherman is reported as admitting that the Danville investigation does not show as conclusively as he expected that a massacre was premeditated; "but," he adds, "it does show a great many things that are not creditable to southern civilization." What had the United States senate to do with the decency of southern civilization, and how is it going to remedy them? This investigation was a mere solicitousness job, one of the most transparent and unworthy of which the republican party has been guilty, and the republican senators who promoted it are much behind the people they are supposed to represent.

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The next number of the Century will contain an article by Wayne MacVeagh on "The Next Presidency." It pictures the ideal president present in Mr. MacVeagh's mind, and he ventures the opinion that the politicel party nominating the man nearest to this ideal will be successful in the coming contest. The New York *Tribune* says: The ideal president is a gentleman that everybody would like to vote for, but his position address will never be known nor will he make a canvass for the nomination until he finds himself a member of an ideal political party in an ideal republic.

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Mr. John Bright, in intimating recently his inability to be present at a dissolution ehisment meeting in Liverpool, wrote: "The discussion of the question will be useful, and may serve to help forward disestablishment, not in Wales only, but also in England and Scotland. But the churches hug their chains, and hence the main difficulty of those who would offer them freedom." Many of the most valuable conquests of Christianity have been won for it, rather than by it.

## BLAINE AS A CANDIDATE

A recent dispatch stated that it was easier to find in New York and other states scores of republicans who preferred Blaine for president than one who thought he was the man who could be most easily elected. There are, indeed, many expressions of preference for him, though he gives out to all his friends that he is not a candidate and will not again ratify his friends in another contest for the nomination. Nevertheless it is widely believed that he really wants it, and that he is declining simply to increase the demand upon him to accept. It is pretty certain that his name will go before the convention unless he positively forbids it. Should he be nominated there will be a very enthusiastic campaign and yet there would be a great chance that it might not be successful. The New York *Graphic* thinks Mr. Blaine's shy and quiet policy a studied one, and says that if he only confines himself to his book his friends will take care of him. Further: "Mr. Blaine is undoubtedly the king of republican statesmen, and as he is a strong protectionist besides, the 'boys' of the Keystone state are attached to him with hooks of steel. But there is, indeed, a boom for Mr. Blaine in every republican locality. He is by all odds the most popular of the republicans who are available as candidates for the presidency. He has, furthermore, as the *Graphic* recorded some months ago, secured the friendship of General Grant and if he should be nominated it is quite likely that there would be a breaking up of the factional republican organizations that were so bitter, one against the other, during the Garfield period."

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The supreme court of Illinois has sustained the constitutionality of the high law of that state. The law was accepted generally throughout the state without protest, but the Chicago saloon-keepers "kicked" against its rates of $150 for a beer license, and $500 for a liquor license, and have fought the matter through to the highest court. They had nothing but technicalities on their side, and all good citizens will rejoice that these did not avail to overthrow the law. The Chicago liquor dealers will now have to pay as high rates as those outside that city have already done, and if the law is enforced in the metropolis of the statelike faithfully as it has been in the rural districts, the gain to the cause of temperance will be immediate and marked.

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It has been recently discovered that the greater portion of the thrilling and dare suggestive stories of the dime novel literature have been written by a "stout hearty young man" named Badger, residing in Kansas. He receives $100 for a five-cent story and $200 for a ten-cent story, and these productions he revels in with great celerity, acknowledging to his friends that he is "a pretty good liar." Doubtless if the young man, who leads a pretty secluded life, it is said, know to what extent his thrilling tragedies have diverted the boys from their studies and led them to forbidden paths, he might use his powerful pen as a deterrent of youthful crookedness.

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### LITERARY AND GENERAL.

Messrs. Harper have just published John Richard Green's "Conquest of England." The publication was delayed by numerous corrections and additions, sent from England that had to be made to the plates.

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"The Life and Poems of Theodore Winthrop," edited by his sister, Mrs Johnston, and accompanied by a portrait, already announced, will be published very soon by Messrs. Henry Holt & Co.

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There is some question among Boston publishers of discontinuing the spring trade sales, so called, on the ground that, although some such method of disposing of slow stock may be desirable, there are many disadvantages in the sale system. A periodical convention of publishers and booksellers is spoken of as a better device.

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The story that Treasurer Spinner's phenomenally crooked signature on greenbacks was made so by nervousness and fright on an occasion when a safe containing millions of money was left unlocked over night, is exploded by a Baltimore *American* correspondent, who has in his possession the general's autograph, written nearly forty years ago, and showing the same well known peculiarities.

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Germany is about to begin the work of uniting the Baltic and the North Sea by a canal, navigable at all hours of the tide by the largest ships. It will extend from a point near the mouth of the Elbe to the Bay of Kiel, a distance of about sixty miles. Germany's ships will thus be able to avoid the perilous passage of the Belt, and an immense stimulus will be given to her foreign commerce and shipping.

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In the recently published London postoffice directory the family of Smiths absorbs fifteen closely printed columns, and the family of Browns eight columns. There exists in London a charity for poor Smiths, left upward of two centuries ago by an alderman of that name. He gave £1000 to captives held by Turkish pirates and a similar sum for poor kinsmen. The poor kinsmen a few years ago numbered between 400 and 500. The value of the charity is now about $60,000.

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In a pamphlet sent to the members of parliament the Marquis of Queensberry proposes various changes in the marriage service. Thus, in view of a possible action for divorce, he would omit the words: "Whom God has joined together let no man put asunder," and would substitute: "Whom the government of nature may put asunder, let no man attempt to keep together." It was the Marquis of Queensberry who devised the regulations, which for certain occasions are deemed better than the ancient rules of the London prize ring. "Married at the bride's parents, Marquis of Queensberry's rules," wouldn't look bad in a wedding notice.

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### The Bells of New York.

N. Y. Letter to Washington Star.

There have been many charming girls in New York society of recent years, and a number who have been considered beauties in their particular sets, but until recently no one has been the acknowledged queen of unmarried women throughout the length and breadth of New York society. Miss Marion Langdon is now known as the most beautiful girl in New York. She is tall, her figure is exquisitely modeled, and her eyes are superb. She is quite dark and extremely graceful. Whenever Miss Langdon consents to dance with her leader for a german, the struggle for invitations is breathless and prolonged. Miss Langdon has been engaged several times, but in every instance the engagement has been broken off gently and nothing more heard of it. Last summer her engagement to Percy Belmont was officially announced, and the marriage was to have taken place this spring at Newport, but for some reason which has never come out the affair was broken off. Everybody says that Mr. Belmont did not do it, and that the rupture was not really one to Miss Langdon's exprice. She certainly dismissed a most desirable suitor, as Mr. Belmont is one of the most eligible bachelors in America. It is said that a young Southerner, who will have a title when his father dies, and who spent last summer in Newport, did much toward encouraging the Langdons in charge her mind about her marriage with Mr. Belmont.

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### In Death Together.

Among the confused mass who were struggling and screaming in the flaked Columbus were noticed a middle-aged man and his wife. Their conduct was in marked contrast with that of the other passengers. The panic which had seized the others was not observed by them, but their blanched faces told that they realized the peril that surrounded them. The only movement of muscle or feature was that produced by the chilling atmosphere. They stood close together, their hands clasped in each other, as if about to contemplate suicide together and thus fulfill the mutual vow of enabling by each other in the varying fortunes of life's fortunes and misfortunes. As the wreck careened with the gale from one side to the other, and while the spray and waves were drenching them at every moment, the husband turned and imprinted a kiss upon the companion of his life, and while they embraced a heavy sea broke over the wreck and both were washed away and not seen afterward.

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### A SPECTER BRIDEGROOM.

**He Suddenly Skips by the Light of the Honeymoon.**

A special from Montreal of Feb. 8 says: The ice carnival is nothing beside the social sensation of today. Walter Wilson, a young society leader and a conspicuous business man, has gone to New York, leaving a church full of friends and a beautiful young bride all in waiting for the celebration of his marriage. Wilson has been here about ten years. He is the head of W. Wilson & Co., agents of the big Scotch thread house of Barbour & Co., with a warehouse and office on Lemoyne street. His business is believed to be at this time as prosperous as it has been in the past. He is known both here and in New York as Wattie Wilson, and is a leader among club and society men. He is a good all-round athlete and an excellent boxer. He is a member of the St. George, a fashionable snow-shoe club; the St. James, the swell social club of the dominion, and of the Gait club, a Scottish association for the continuance of quaint old-country games. He is only about 30 years old, a six-footer, broad-shouldered, stout, a fine-looking man, with moustache and side whiskers. His stalwart figure is almost as well known on Fifth avenue as it is on Sherbrooke street.

Wilson had long been devotedly attached to Miss MacDougall, daughter of Donald Lorne MacDougall, ex-president of the Montreal stock exchange and a leading broker here, and also well known in New York. Everybody in society knew that Wattie and Miss MacDougall were to be wedded on Thursday in Christ church cathedral by Lord Bishop Bond. The invitations were out, and the families, representatives of the wealth of the city, were looking forward to the ceremony as likely to be the most notable of the season. A dinner was given to Wilson at the St. James club a few nights ago by thirty friends, and the gathering did not break up till about daybreak. It was supposed that it would be his last bachelor dinner, and he did not disabuse the allusion. The marriage contracts are said to have been signed, and the prospective bride presented upwards of 300 gifts, many of them very costly.

Wilson has engaged a drawing-room car for Thursday, in which he, with his bride, he was to begin the wedding journey to the United States; but it is now understood he engaged another for Wednesday, and on that day left by the Bonaventure depot. A brother of the bride's father was there, however, on private business, and Wilson did not take the train, but drove back to the St. James club. He paid a visit to his intended, and went away, leaving a most agreeable impress on. The next morning, a few hours before the time set for the wedding, he started for New York and Sherbrooke now.

Those who were invited to the wedding ignored the gayeties of the carnival and dressed for church. Nearly all had assembled in the cathedral and were waiting for the bride and groom, when word was brought that Wilson had been taken ill and that the ceremony must be postponed. The truth was then made known of the flight of the fugitive, J. Reed Wilson. He was at the St. James club and drank a glass of wine with some friends. Excusing himself on the ground that he must dress for the wedding, he drove to his home and found there a letter from his brother, announcing that he had gone away, and that if one of the bride's relatives would come him in New York he would explain why he had evaded the marriage.

The air is full of rumors designed to account for the young man's departure. His friends never heard a hint against his reputation as a gentleman or as a merchant, but the greatest sympathy is extended to the young lady. Montreal society has not received such a shock in years. The post office held by the MacDougalls is an excellent one, and the young woman is overwhelmed with sympathy and congratulations over her escape. The marriage licenses had been issued and the bride was almost ready to go to the church when she heard of her love's departure. Her younger sister is the wife of Wilson's elder brother. Her father, MacDougal is determined to go about as usual, and appeared on one of the clubgrounds during last night's sports. He carried himself with his old time courage, but his friends say he seemed to have aged ten years.

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### THE PROTECTIVE TARIFF.

SILKET, Ascutin Co., N. Y., Feb. 20, 1884.

To the Editor of the Oregonian:

Your answer in THE WEEKLY OREGONIAN of Feb. 16th to one inquiries in regard to the value of manufactured goods for in 1880 shows the value of cotton and woolen goods, leather, paper, iron and steel to have been about nine hundred and ninety million dollars while you stated to give the amount of duty on each article; Senator Slater gives that on woolen goods at 50 per cent. I believe the average on the above named artic es to be about 50 per cent. So by deducting 50 per cent from the whole amount as near what modest folks our protected manufacturers are, add eight hundred and odd to the above (I don't recollect the duty on them) it would run the protection to the manufacturers of the above named articles to over half a billion dollars in 1880. While that is more than the average for the 21 years of the protective tariff there is very little doubt but it has cost the people at least as much as the rebellion did, or rather than enough to have bought all our colored brethren then in slavery and given them a start in Africa.

Now how we farmers and other laboring people can be pulled into the idea that it benefits us to pay one-third or half more for many of our necessaries than we ought to be beyond our comprehension, unless on the theory that we accept the statement of our great statesmen through "silk instead of looking with our eyes open. For my own part I would prefer the abolition of the custom house system to the continuance of a protective tariff. Respectfully,

JAS. URQUHART

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### HUNGARY.

AN ANARCHIST MOTOR ARRESTED.

PESTH, March 1.—The editor of an anarchist journal, radical in politics, has been arrested, and securities were found in his house which were stolen when Ebert, the Vienna money changer, was murdered.

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### MINING STOCKS REPORT.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 1

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Alpha | 1 70 | Grand Prize | 10 |
| Belcher | 1 10 | Hale and Norcross | 2 25 |
| Best and Belcher | 2 60 | Mexican | 2 35 |
| Bodie Con | 10 | Occidental | 1 40 |
| Challenge | 2 45 | Potosi | 1 15 |
| Con Va | 25 | Savage | 75 |
| Crown Point | 1 10 | Sierra Nevada | 3 45 |
| Eureka Con | 3 60 | Union | 2 95 |
| Exchequer | 40 | Yellow Jacket | 2 50 |
| Gould & Curry | 1 80 | | |

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### MEETING NOTICE.

J. H. Maynard Lodge, No. 108, R. of L. P.—Meets tenth further notice at 2 o'clock P. M. every Sunday in Red Men's Hall, Portland. Officers: C. H. Remington, Master; H. W. Hall, Secretary; Chas. Burnell, Financier; C. H. Remington, Magazine Agent.

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### BIRD.

March 1, Lillie Blanche, daughter of Patrick and Julia A. O'Brien, aged 4 years and 7 months. Funeral at Catholic church Monday, March 3.

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## NEW TO-DAY.

WANTED—A GOOD, FRESH MILCH COW. Address M. C., P. O. box 200. 2m2

THEN DRESSMAKERS WANTED, AT 8 Belmont st., cor Third. Inquire of MADAME LA PLANT. 2m2

$1200—MANUFACTURING BUSINESS; the cheapest in the market; pays enormous profits. WELCH & CO., 8 Stark st.

$500—GOOD BUSINESS; PAYS WELL; requiring a workingman. WELCH & CO.

$300—FURNITURE OF ROOMS AND house for rent. WELCH & CO., 8 Stark st.

$250—SALOON FOR SALE; EAST PORTland; low rent. WELCH & CO.

$600—GROCERY STORE FOR SALE; GOOD stand; good business. WELCH & CO.

A YOUNG MAN OF 20 WANTS SOMETHING to do; has had much experience with horses. Address P. O. box 222. 2m3

FURNISHED ROOM TO LET TO ONE OR TWO young gentlemen; one block from P. O. Apply No 6 2m6

TWO UNFURNISHED ROOMS FOR RENT: use of kitchen. Healthy location; one block from Stark cars. Address "M. A." this office. 2m6

NEATLY AND PLEASANT FURNISHED DOUBLE and single bed-rooms; centrally located; convenient to business. 89 Salmon st., bet. Fourth and Fifth.

PERSONAL—IF THE INDIVIDUAL WHO signs himself "Six" to confidential letters will make himself known to the advertiser, by addressing a letter to "A. B." this office, he will learn something to his advantage. 2m2

CLUCK DALKE'S MINES.—A FULL HISTORY; discovery, location, settlement, plunder and quartz mills; also, how to have a ranch on the Gila; address Santiago mail for 60 cents. L. F. BUTLER, Spokane Falls, Washington Territory. 2m12

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## BUTTERICK'S SPRING STYLES

AT 68 YAMHILL ST.

E. S. WASS, Agent.

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BOOKS LOANED BY LEUTHOLD, 60 First st. Standard authors. 2m30

NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET; EN suite or single, MRS. E. VON BORSTEL, Knickerbocker House, 67½ Washington street, between Third and Fourth streets. 1m29

NOTICE—FRESH IMPORTED SWISS, CREAM, French and Limburger Cheese receive by every steamer. German Pickles, Sauer Kraut and Kluge wurst Herrings; also choice groceries. No. 86 Morrison st.; Mrs. M. BAUM. 6m9

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### Change of Management.

Commencing with this date, the

ST. CHARLES HOTEL RESTAURANT

Will be under the personal management of G. C. RIDDLE, for many years connected, in this city, with the Occidental Hotel. He has supplied with the best the market affords, and will serve first-class, and at prices consistent with the times and the markets.

Gentlemen in every detail in our watchword. 1m

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### HELP WANTED.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork; call at 73 Morrison st., cor Fourth, between 10 A. M. and 4 P. M. 2m4

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## REMOVED.

THE OFFICES OF THE

OREGON TRANSFER CO.

HAVE BEEN REMOVED TO

North side E st., bet. Front and First, First door from First. 1m6

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### FARM FOR SALE.

320 acres of the best wheat land in Clackamas county; 40 acres under cultivation, balance timbered; some beaver dam; situated two miles from the Willamette river and sixteen miles from Portland. Price $15 an acre, on easy terms. OLIVERTON & CO., corner E and First, East Portland. 1m6

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Sick headache, habitual costiveness, pains in back and limbs, loss of appetite and breath and taste in the mouth, &c., entirely cured by the use of

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## NEW TO-DAY.

### NEW MARKET THEATER

TUESDAY AND THURSDAY, March 11 and 13, 1884,

TWO PERFORMANCES OF

ESTHER,

A Dramatic Recital in Five Acts,

—BY—

D. SOLIS COHEN.

UNEXCELLED CAST!
FULL CHORUS OF 100 VOICES!
GRAND ORCHESTRA!
BALLET DIVERTISEMENT!

W. H. KINROSS, Director.

Admission ..... $1.
Reserved seats, 2 cts. extra, may be had at D. W. Prentice's, Friday, March 7, after 8 A. M.

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FIRST

FURNISHING SALE

—OF—

Furniture, Bedding, Upholstery, Wall Paper, Etc.,

—AT—

J. M. BIRMINGHAM'S,

244 AND 246 FIRST ST., NEAR MAIN.

Anything in these lines can be bought for

15 DAYS ONLY, AT COST,

In order to make room for immense spring orders soon to arrive.

This is a chance never before offered to get FIRST CLASS GOODS AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

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GREAT OVERLAND ROUTE

Northern Pacific Railroad.

278 MILES.

The Shortest Line to Chicago and all points East, and the ONLY line running

THROUGH trains between

Portland and St. Paul and Minneapolis.

REMEMBER

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R.

Is the Only Line Running

PASSENGER TRAINS
PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPING CARS
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LUXURIANT DAY COACHES,
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—FROM—

WASHINGTON AND OREGON POINTS

TO THE EAST.

See That Your Tickets Read

VIA THE NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. & ST. PAUL & MINNEAPOLIS.

And Thereby Avoid Change of Cars.

Leave Portland at 7:30 P. M. daily; arrive at Minneapolis or St. Paul 7:40 A. M. the 3d day.

Connections made at St. Paul and Minneapolis for all points East, South and Southeast.

PACIFIC DIVISION.

Leave Portland 6, 11 A. M., 5:30 P. M. Arrive at New Tacoma 3:45 P. M., 10 P. M., 8:30 A. M. Connections for all points on Puget Sound.

Trains run daily except Sunday.

CHAS. S. FEE, General Pass. Agt., St. Paul.
A. D. CHARLTON, Gen'l West'n Pass. Agt., Portland.
A. L. MAXWELL, Ticket Agt., 255 Morrison st.

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PIANOS AND ORGANS

PLATO'S AGENCY.

100 ACRES OF LAND NEAR PORTLAND cheap.

$1500—SALOON AND FIVE FURNISHED rooms.

PLENTY OF PLACES FOR GIRLS. MRS. PLATO.

Corner First and Washington—P. O. Box 869.

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SPECIAL SALE

—OF—

Tricots,

Will show for new

Fine French and Eastern

MILLINERY

EARLY IN MARCH.

Cor. First and Main, Portland,

10 Kearney and 748 Market, San Francisco.

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BANKRUPT STOCK!

NOW FOR BARGAINS

AT

MOSESON'S

70 MORRISON ST.

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### ROOMS AND BOARD.

GOOD BOARD AND LODGING, $4.50 WEEK; 167 North Fifth street; best in city for the money.

ROOMS WITH BOARD—NICELY FURNISHED, in single or en suite; figures at 187 Ankeny st.

TO RENT—TWO ROOMS, $5.00, WITH OR without power. Portland Hydraulic Elevator Co.

181 SIXTH—FOR RENT, ON OR ABOUT March 4, handsom ely furnished room, with alcove, and board. 2m2

FURNISHED ROOMS WITH FIRST-CLASS board at 345 Fourth street, corner D. 3j

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### HELP WANTED.

WANTED—IMMEDIATE POSSESSION OF cottage convenient to car lines. Address, stating terms, "Cottage," this office. 2m5

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### WANTED—EMPLOYMENT.

SITUATION WANTED—TO DO SECOND WORK by a young German woman. Apply at room 86 Vernon House.

WANTED—POSITION AS CLERK, CORRESpondent or bookkeeper in a wholesale house; thoroughly talks and writes German and the Scandinavian languages. Address "C. W.," Oregonian office.

WANTED—A POSITION, BY A YOUNG LADY, who is experienced in making abstracts of titles, to real estate and drafting. Address, with particulars, "R. G.," Oregonian office. 2st

WANTED—OFFICE AND ROOMS TO TAKE care of. Address "H. P.," this office. 2m2

WANTED—SITUATION BY A YOUNG LADY, in a respectable family, to assist in light housework and wait on children; no objection to country; references exchanged; wages not so much an object as a pleasant home. Address "C. D.," Oregonian office.

A GENTLEMAN 27 YEARS OF AGE, WITH EXcellent references, seeks a situation. He has been for nine years, and still is, with a first-class importing and commission house of New York as cashier, entry-clerk, bookkeeper, French and English correspondent, and buyer; desires a similar situation with a leading house of Portland or any other town of the coast. Unexceptionable reference. Address to G. de LACHASSE, care of Daniel & Knowlton, 27 and 29 Beaver street, New York. 1m6m

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### TO LET—ROOMS.

TO LET—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS TO let as 127 Eighth st, bet Washington and Alder.

Furnished Rooms—312 Seventh street.

NEAT FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET—MRS. S. RICE, No. 266½ Front st. 2m9

TWO NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS, FOR GENTlemen, at 251 Salmon st., bet Front and Taylor.

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS, with use of bath, at 235 Fifth st., bet Main and Salmon sts. 2m4

FURNISHED ROOM—CENTRAL LOCATION. Apply at 146, Yamhill st. 2m7

FURNISHED ROOMS—RENT REASONABLE. 65 Pine st., bet Third and Fourth. 2m6

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET—SINGLE AND en suite; also room for housekeeping. 272 Clark, Gartsche, Arthur's addition.

FURNISHED ROOM AND KITCHEN FOR housekeeping; $15 per month; reference required. Room for two gentlemen on first floor, 42 with fire; 104 Washington st., between Fifth and Sixth.

TO RENT—NICELY FURNISHED AND UNFURnished rooms. Call at room 86, S.E. corner Fourth and Salmon, third floor. 2m12

NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH GAS, fire, use of bath; for gentlemen; at 153 Sixth st., second door from Taylor. 2m5

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS, with use of bath, and other conveniences. At 106 Taylor st., cor of Sixth. 2m3

NICELY FURNISHED FRONT ROOMS, SINgle and en suite, cheap. Inquire at 329 Ninth st., bet Salmon and Main. 2m12

FOR RENT—UNFURNISHED ROOMS AT N. E. corner First and Main. Apply at room 17 after 2 o'clock. 2m7

TO LET—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH use of bath and other conveniences; price moderate. Apply at 236 Yamhill st. 2j

FOR RENT—FIRST-CLASS OFFICE AND DESK room, on Washington st., bet First and Second. Apply to J. FRED. CLARK & CO., 3 Washington st.

---

### TO LET—HOUSES AND STORES.

FOR RENT—A HOUSE, FIFTH NEAR OAK; rent, with all modern improvements. Apply to J. BLOOM, 163 Morrison st., cor Eighth.

FOR RENT—A LARGE FIVE-ROOM COTTAGE on Second and Ankeny, one block west of Railroad school. Apply 415 Third st.

FOR RENT—A SIX-ROOM HOUSE ON SOUTH First st.; $20 per month. Apply to F. W. GILLETTE, Main st.

HOUSE FOR RENT—ON FIFTH ST., BET. IRving and Grant; rent per month, $30. D. W. WILLIAMS, on S. W. cor. Ninth and Morrison sts., agent.

HOUSE TO LET—NINE ROOMS; CENTRALLY located; $30 per month; furniture for sale. Inquire "Furniture," this office. 2m9

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### SPECIAL NOTICES.

OREGON AND CALIFORNIA RAILROAD CO. Notice to Stockholders. For the purpose of having the Annual Stockholders' Meeting, the stock transfer books of this Company will be closed from March 5th to April 5th, both days inclusive. 1m7 GEO. H. ANDREWS, Sec'y.

MR. AND MRS. S. C. ROSS, PROFESSIONAL Nurses. Services faithfully performed. Wood street, Albina.

NOTICE—TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: I will not be responsible for any debt contracted by J. W. Shattuck, author, M. E. MOUNT, Guardian.

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### BUSINESS SPECIALS.

MR. JAMES MANNER HAS JOINED OUR firm as partner from this date.
March 1, 1884. (1m2) ED BERNSTEIN & CO.

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Sunday Oregonian.
SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 2, 1884.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

# Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 2 1884.

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| Daily, per week, delivered Sunday included | 15c |


## METEOROLOGICAL REPORT

PORTLAND, March 29 1787 7 M

| Name of Station | Height above Sea Level | Change in last 3 Hours | Barometer | Wind Direction | Wind Velocity in Miles | Rainfall in Inches | State of Weather |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Walla Walla | 1000 | -11 | 50 | Calm | 00 | | Clear |
| Umatilla | 400 | -11 | 45 | Calm | 00 | | Clear |
| Dalles | 200 | -12 | 52 | Calm | 00 | | Clear |
| Lyle | 100 | -14 | 56 | S | 00 | | Clear |
| Portland | 50 | -11 | 61 | S | 00 | | Clear |
| Astoria | 50 | -06 | 53 | NW | 00 | | Clear |
| Tatoosh | 100 | | 49 | Calm | 00 | | Foggy |

Mercurial barometer reduced to 40 deg. Fahr.

## THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN.

Can be had at the following places

Portland—The news stands: Fifth and Morrison; Occidental hotel; Fifth and Morrison; Downing's, 23 Morrison; Dreschmer's, 167 First; Quinn's, 186 First; Bechtel's, First and Morrison; Hamilton's, 100 First; cigar store, 146 First; cigar store, 146 First street; Hodgkin's, First and Washington; Goldsmith's, First and Ash; H. L. Stone's, First and A; Cook, Revell, First and C; Cook, First and Alder; Hamilton, First and Salmon; Morgan, S W. Cor. First and Salmon; Powell, First near Clay; Powell, Warren, Fourth and Taylor streets, East Portland; Jones, Sharp, 227 First street; Jones, 38 Morrison; Jones, M. Bates, 38 Morrison; Goldsmith's, northeast corner of First and Alder; Goldsmith, 26 First; Goldsmith, 26 First; Hill's, 100 First street; Hill's, Alder, First between C and D; Hill's, Town, 347½ Third street; Hill's, southwest corner First and Oak; Hill's, southwest corner First and Oak; Portland News Do., 30 First; Portland News Do., First between E and F; Oregon News Co., First and Alder; Occidental House News Stand, Fourth and Alder; Imperial House News Stand, Fourth corner J; Brinkley House News Stand, Fourth and Morrison; Hirsch & Co., Fifth and Morrison; Smith & Co., corner Taylor and Fifth; Smith & Co., Fifth and Oak; Oregonian Publishing room, 39 First street.

Postoffice at the postoffice.

## POSTOFFICE TO-DAY

Mails close 12 and 3 P. M. for delivery of mails the Dalles and eastern mails arrive at 7 A. M.

## AND ABOUT PORTLAND

The school meeting Monday night

C. O. Corson and family are visiting in Nevada

Everything smooth now between Portland and St. Paul

Jacob Drissler of Woodward's Landing was in the city

Mrs. E. H. Miller is visiting relatives at Hamilton Ohio

The March term of the U. S. district court begins to-morrow

The regular meeting of the Young Men's Hebrew Association will be held this evening

The U. S. beer hall a notorious dive kept by Charles baxter Herman Schmidt is to be sold at sheriff's

The O. R. & N. train arrived at 9.15 yesterday morning. It brought through sleepers from St. Paul.

The fine weather is bringing out the flowers in full bloom in bloom comprising crocus, primroses and saxifrage

Two train loads of through immigrants one consisting of seven cars arrived at 8.40 last night yesterday

Mr. R. A. Jones of East Portland received a specimen plant from St. Paul which bloomed on the way. He planted the tree in his yard.

In the bicycle contest last night, Merrill beat Smith seven laps and won in 1 hour 10 minutes and 30 seconds. A large crowd was present.

The storeroom will have Toronto, Canada on the list for Victoria B. C. via the Canadian Pacific and connecting lines.

Mrs. Prescott was entertained by her wife and daughter and Miss Fisher of New York a number of Mrs. Prescott, arrived here yesterday after two months absence. His health is very much improved.

A boarder at the Burton house for some cause or other made some uncomplimentary things concerning the Irish people yesterday when a waiter who was sprung from the pure Milesian stock overheard him soundly.

What does the *Sunday Welcome* mean by saying "Fire department officials are talking of inducting ten new men in Three's company in place of those now employed hoping thus to prevent the bickerings and fightings

At the postoffice yesterday sacks of mail were filled in every available nook, in some cases reaching to the ceiling. Every employe of the local office and was working like a beaver. Everything will be distributed and the packages will be ready for delivery to-morrow

The damage by the fire on Friday night at the Sunshine shop at the foot of Oak street will be about $600. Mr. Williams had his tools insured for $1500. The wharf and ben shops are insured in the Oakland Home Insurance Company for $5000

The damages by the late fire at the Sunny Side saloon seems to have been much greater than at first imagined possible in so small a place as the adjacent bar all will the proprietor $5000 does not include the damage to the paper-hanging which was entirely ruined.

Several photographs of the new hotels, as it is expected, have been taken, to send to New York. The workmen were placed in artistic groups and served to show off to advantage the fine piles of lumber behind them. Just when the photographs of the completed building will be taken is not at present known.

The second anniversary dinner of the Oak Grove was given last night at their rooms cor Washington county. Supper is ready at 6 o'clock sharp. Tickets, including supper and ball, $4000 terms cash. A dress C. Ramsdell, Secretary, Stout's Portland.

FOR SALE—A FINE SPRING OF MARE and colt. Also a fine Jersey cow. Inquire on the west side of Mt. Tabor will take in part payment for residence property. For lease—The residence property. For lease—The Mt. Tabor Dairy farm, consisting of 40 acres, with Photographer, cor. First and Yamhill.

FOR SALE—A FULL BLOODED JERSEY bull. Apply to W. M. S. WILSON, Sixteenth and Overton streets, Portland.

$1000 WILL BUY RESIDENCE OF 7 rooms, full lot, best in the city. $1000 will trade for unincumbered real estate. Inquire at 23 First st.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Improved property in Washington county. Address P. O. box 1, Portland.

FOR SALE—A SPLENDID ORGAN AND piano, cheap. Apply at 138 Second street

*NOT UNTIL NEXT TIME*

'I dreamed that we were lovers still,
As tender as we used to be
When I brought you the daffodil,
And you looked up and smiled at me.'

'True sweethearts were we then indeed
When youth was budding into bloom
But now the flowers have gone to seed,
And breezes have left no perfume

'Because you swar, ever will
Take such a crooked view of things
Distorting this and that, until
Confusion ends in cavilings

'Because you never never will
Perceive the force of what I say
As if I always reasoned ill—
Enough to take one's breath away

'But what if ripar love replace
The vision that enchanted me
When all you did was perfect grace
And all you said was melody

'And what, if loyal heart renew
The image never quite foregone
Combining as of yore in you
A Sampson and a Solomon'

'Then to the breezes I will spea
The straws we split with tongue s ha
The seal upon purity's snow
The peace that gentle hearts ensure

'Oh welcome then yo playful wave
And sunshine of the early days
And banish t the clouds above
Dull reason that pedantic love
*R D Blackmore in Blackwood's Magazine*

## BAINBRIDGE & SON.

There was a suppressed murmur of conversation in the dressmaking department of the large drapery establishment of Messrs Bainbridge & Son which the steady whir of a hundred sewing machines could not wholly drown Where the presence feminine can be found be sure the tongue feminine will be heard

The superintendent of the room understanding this did not attempt to enforce silence, so pretty Dolly Wynn and May Bruton talked very confidentially in their corner of the great room, and no one interfered so long as fingers were busy as well as tongues

And this was what May said, Dollie's blue eyes being riveted upon the quilting on which she was at work

'I saw her yesterday when I was going out to dinner She was just stepping into her carriage and Mr Edgar himself handing her in She looks old—nearly forty I should say, but they say she is immensely rich, and her dress was splendid So I suppose her money goes against her age

'Did you hear they were to be married soon?'

Bless me! didn I tell you that? My brother is in the stall ner's where the wedding cards are being printed They are to be married on the 27th Mr and Mrs Edgar Bainbridge and the card of the bride's mother Mrs William Wilson Twelve! Lor me we will go for a walk'

No, I am tired Dolly pleaded

And her friend left her, never heeding the muddy pallor of the sweet young face, the dumb agony in the great blue eyes

When she was alone Dollie stole away to the little room where the cloaks shawls and hats of the girls were kept and there crouching in a corner, hidden entirely by a huge waterproof she tried to think it all out

What had it meant? What had Edgar Bainbridge meant in the long year he had tried by every masculine device to win her love?

She had not been remarkably heart and consequence fully acquitted her

She had given her love pure true and faithful, to the man of her employer but he had sought it delicately and considerately before he knew that it was given him

The young girl now sewing for a living had been daintily bred and thoroughly educated her father having been a man drawing a salary sufficient to give his child every advantage But when he died and his wife a few months followed him Dollie had chosen a life of honorable labor in preference to one of fiddle dependence upon wealthy relative

And yet in the social gatherings of these relatives and the friends of summer days Dollie was still a welcoming guest

It was at her Uncle Lawrence's suburban villa she had been introduced to Edgar Bainbridge After this she met him frequently and in her simple dress with no sorted purchase had won marked attention from him

With the frankness that was one of her greatest charms the young girl had let her admirer know that though she was Lawrence Wynn's niece she worked for a living in the dressmaking department of Bainbridge & Son

Then he had made her heart b nd with sudden grateful joy by telling her he had seen her leave the shop night after night but would not join her for fear of giving annoyance by exposing her to the remarks of her companions

After this however she often f und him waiting for her at some point further from the establishment and always so respectful and courteous that she was glad of his protection in her long walk

But he was going to marry an heiress on the 27th, only a week away so he had but filled with her after all

Poor little Dollie, crouching among the shawls and cloaks felt as if all sunshine was gone from her life Forever, all if her hop of humiliation and agony was full to overflowing

But the dinner hour was over the girls coming to or sauntering from resting places in the workroom, and the hum of work commenced again as it must whenever aching hearts or weary hands crave rest

Dollie worked with the rest her feelings so numbed by the sudden blow that she scarcely heed. May's observations over a sudden flood of extra work that would keep many of them in the room until midnight

We'll have all day to morrow if we can finish these dresses to night said one of the small squad of girls told off for the extra work 'Miss Brown says so But these must be ready to deliver in the morning

Talk, talk talk! Whir whir, whir! Dollie folded and basted working with rapid, mechanical precision hearing the noise of voices and machines, feeling the dull heavy beating of her own heart and the throbs of pain in her weary head but speaking no word of repining excusing her paid face by the plea of headache

It was after 11 o'clock when the last stitch was set in the hurried work and the girls ran down the long flight of stairs to plod home through a drizzling rain, following the late snow storm

As Dollie passed down the staircase she saw in the counting house her recreant lover busy over some account books

But for the heavy news she had heard that morning, she would have felt sure that this sudden spasm of industry was to furnish an excuse for escorting her home at the unusually late hour

But, if so Dollie felt it was but an added insult to his dishonorable conduct and she hurried on hoping he had not heard her stop

She had gone some few streets from the shop when, passing a church, she slipped upon a treacherous piece of ice and twisted her ankle

The sudden pain made her faint for a moment and she sat down upon the stonework supporting the railing to rest her herself Beside her not a stone's throw away a dark narrow alley way ran along the high brick wall of the churchyard, and the girl's heart sank with a chill of terror as she heard a man's voice in the alley way

'Didn t you h ar a step Bill'

'A woman Blue turned off somewhere He ain t come yet? was the answer

He's late to night, said the first voice, in a gruff undertone

Y s are sure he s t aining the diamonds home?'

Sure as death I was at — s when he gave the order Sand them to my shop at 9 o clock says he and I will take them h me with me And I'v gave the address of Bat bridge & Son'

But ar y sure he will pass here?'

'Of course he will He lives in the next street He ll come'

'Happ se he shows fight?'

'You hold it in and I'll soon stop t e fight'

Every word fell on Dollie's ear clear and distinct in the stillness of the night

They would r b him of some dreadful man if anybody was d b him They would spring out on him as he p sed and strike him down before he knew the r w s or s dogs

He must n t me at me unprepared False lover false friend s she felt it was she could not go on her way at least h not death

When she st d a tre pain of her ankle was almost un ar ble but she clung to the rail ing and l d r the street The others seemed interminable

Often s a f r ugh the wet s ush of the streets of s n f t help d painfully along till the shop was reached and b, and the light in the counting house ll burned

The side door for the working girls was still unfastened and Dollie entered there re closing the counting house s akin, wet white and trembling to confront both Edgar Bainbridge and his fat r

Unheeding their exclamations of dismay and surprise she told her story with white lips but a steady voice

'Waiting for me?' cried Edgar Bainbridge The scoundrel!

You bought diamonds at —— s to day' asked his father

A pause for Miss Wilson, sir I wish to present them with your permission on Thursday Ah, look it that poor girl'

For overcome by pain fatigue and mental torture poor D llie had staggered towards the door and fainted upon the floor

A hasty call summoned the porter and in a few minutes the p rter's wife appeared rubbing her eyes but full of womanly resources for the comfort of the girl

A cab was procured and clothed in dry garments furnished by the good hearted woman, and escorted by the porter Dollie was driven home

The next morning walking proved to be impossible and Dollie was obliged to call upon her landlady for assistance in dressing wondering at herself a little for caring, to get up

But before noon arrived, in the parlor her lame ankle upon a cushion, she was surprised by two gentlemen callers no other than Bainbridge and son in person—and a lady who introduced herself as Miss Wilson

We have all come to thank you the lady said, she I have come to carry you home with me. Those gentlemen owe you their lives I owe you my d ar cousin

'But what do you do' asked Dolli

We captured the robbers by a masterly stratagem' said the old gentleman Edgar taunted past his silly way with a revolver all ready in his hand while I with three policemen s nt round and entered the alley softly behind the villains Taken by surprise they never t ied to run understand we could not arrest them unless they actually attacked Edgar As it is however there was a very pretty little tussle before we came up Bless me dear child don t faint—less all night

My feet Dollie murmured, I screamed my ankle last night It was so hop less that I sat down on the church wall

You didn t come all the way back with a sprained ankle'

Yes sir.

You are a heroine' cried Miss Wilson But my dear and here the horses drew nearer to Dollie and took her hand in a close clasp we have been hearing this no ning a pretty little love story of which you also are the her and I have come to see if you will be my guest until Thursday and then make poor Edgar there the happiest of men by assisting at the bride wedding'

Dollie s eyes slowly dilating, as the other lady spoke now opened to their fullest extent as the climax was reached

Edgar!' she said I thought he was to marry you on Thursday?'

A musical laugh answered her

Calling the gentlemen at the same time from the window where they had sauntered during this little scene, Miss Wilson looked up at them

Convince the young lady Edgar she said that your affection for me is only that of a dutiful son, and that I shall have a motherly affection for her that wise when I become the wife of your father Edgar said the senior

And then Edgar took the chair his step mother slect vacated while the elder lady and gentleman went outside to arrange a cushion in the carriage for the sprained ankle

What Edgar said may be imagined but certain it is that Dollie drove home with Miss Wilson and was that lady's guest until the following Thursday when her wedding garments were distributed and the bridal party consisted of two bridesmaids and two blushing bridegrooms

The daily papers in announcing the wedding stated that the superb parure of diamonds with which Miss Dollar Bainbridge junior was wedded was a present from Mrs Edgar Bainbridge senior

### MISS LATHAM'S DRESSES

**The horrors of a Calif rnia Debutante in New York Theatres.**

*New York Journal*

There was considerable excitement in the stage of the Star theatre yesterday morning when a heartbroken dressmaker from Paris costume emporium dashed over cobble stones and assaulted the shins against the iron rail at Bar on Hill's comic plaid ing in a second from Macbeth The excitement was caused not by a naked gymnast but by a well dressed specimen of womanhood with a trained specimen of womanhood with a trained specimen of womanhood with a trained

The Argonaut.

SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 2, 1884.

## AFTERWARD.

O stranger, O sad perplexity,
Still groping through the night,
Faith faintly questioning can there be
An afterward of light?

O heavy sorrow, grief and tears,
That all our hopes destroy;
Say, shall there dawn in coming years
An afterward of joy?

O hopes that turn to gall and rue,
Sweet fruits that bitter prove;
Is there an afterword of true
And everlasting love?

O weariness, of life, without,
Vain longings for re rase;
Is there to inward fear and doubt
An afterward of peace?

O restless wanderings to and fro,
In vain and fruitless quest;
Where shall we find above, be ow,
An afterward of rest?

O death, with whom we plead in vain
To stay thy fate knife;
Is there, beyond the reach of pain,
An afterward of life?

Ah, yes; we know this seeming ill,
When rightly understood,
In God's own time and way fulfill
His afterward of good.

—*Chambers' Journal.*

## THE CHRIST OF BURGOS.

The cathedral at Burgos is one of the finest in Spain. It cannot perhaps boast such treasures as those at Seville or Toledo, but it has in its day been of much consequence. Rodrigo Borgia was an archdeacon there before he became pope under the name of Alexander VI. Unfortunately now houses and streets have been built up around it, which give it rather a mean and blocked up appearance. But when seen at a distance it has a superb effect; and towers above its surroundings, a splendid pile of florid Gothic, with bride-cake looking pinnacles like those of Milan cathedral. But although Burgos cannot boast of such wealth and church silver as Seville or Toledo, she still has two treasures which are unique. One is the wonderful crucifix and the other the Papamoscas. To both are attached legends, and the following is one of the best of those told of the Christ of Burgos.

Toward the end of the 12th century there lived a certain count named Castro Mogica, who was chancellor of Burgos, and a man of immense wealth and estates. He was greatly feared by the inhabitants, for he was one of the most cruel and inhuman of men, and for the mere pleasure of seeing suffering would torture his servants and laugh at their agonies. He neither feared God nor man, and was hated by every one who knew him. He had had two wives, both of whom had died in rather sudden and mysterious fashions; his two sons were kept in such straitened circumstances that they rebelled against him, and were punished by being thrown into the dungeons of the castle, where one of them died insane and by his own hand, while the other, aided by the servants, made his escape and fled to Palestine.

A few years passed and one morning the world of Burgos was startled by the news that Count Castro Mogica had been found in his room, lying on the floor, dead. It was rumored about that he had been poisoned. No one could say he was surprised; the only wonder was that it had not happened before. But who could have done it? Who was the culprit? And then the question arose in the public mind would the man or men convicted of the crime be held guilty and brought to justice for ridding the world and Burgos in particular of such a devil as Count Castro Mogica? For a long time no one could discover who had committed the crime. The head servant, a sort of major domo, named Fernando, who was at first suspected, as being known to have hated his master, was away at the time of the murder, visiting his father at Valencia who was very ill and supposed to be dying. At last a small bottle of a deadly poison was discovered in the room of a young criado (servant) who had been cruelly maltreated by the count, and who had been often heard to threaten to do something desperate to his master if he ever got a chance. In vain the boy protested his innocence. Circumstances looked strongly against him, and in spite of his protestations that he knew nothing about the matter, he was thrown into prison, to be kept until the new count could be sent for and return to see justice done. This took a long time, for in those days there were few who could write, and the letter or message had to be sent by hand. At last however some one was found who was going to Palestine and willing to undertake the charge.

Fernando, when he heard the news, came back from Valencia and took charge of the castle and everything in it until his young master's return; meantime, the boy, Pedro, languished day after day in prison. Fernando was much shocked when he heard that his old master was dead. He had been his servant for many years, and although he detested him as much as the rest of the world, he had contrived to obtain an ascendency over the mind of the old count, by means of pretending to be a sorcerer, and he had often frightened the count into leaving him in comparative peace, when the other servants were being maltreated to afford their master amusement. He, of course, was the proper person, so every one thought, to take the charge of things till his young master came home, and a more faithful and devoted servant would be hard to find, so every one said

After many months of weary waiting the young count returned and was received with open arms by Fernando, who had known him as boy and man. The young Count Mogica had been a mere youth when he escaped from his father's tyranny and now returned a fine robust looking man, much bronzed by the suns of Palestine and in every way a worthy descendant of the noble family to which he belonged. After hearing the circumstantial evidence of the case against Pedro, who was still in prison he decided that the boy was the poisoner of his father and he was condemned to be executed in a month. The anguish and despair of Pedro were terrible o witness, and he pleaded his innocence so well that the young count was moved to tears and wavered much in his opinion as to the guilt of the poor boy. But who else could have done it? And the sentence was given.

"Cristo mio!" cried Pedro, extending his arms to heaven, when he heard his face, "Cristo mio and Nuestra Senora are my only help now. Help me to prove my innocence!" he cried as he was carried away to prison again.

The morning after the trial was over a Burgalese merchant arrived from sea who stated that he had seen a crucifix with the Saviour upon it, steering itself across the bay of Biscay. This astounding piece of news frightened the people of Burgos almost out of their wits.

"Pedro's prayer has been heard and the Christ is coming to prove his innocence," they said.

The crucifix appeared and performed many miracles as it passed along to convent in the town. It healed many sick and raised 10 men from the dead, and finally brought so many offerings to the convent that the archbishop ordered it to be brought to the cathedral, which was accordingly done. A few evenings after these things had happened the young count was sitting reading in his private room in the dusk of the evening when suddenly his father appeared before him and sat down in a chair not far off. He could hardly believe his eyes and for some seconds he sat staring at the ghost without a word. At last the ghost of the old count said, "Why do you harbor my murderer?"

"Your murderer?" replied his son; "why your murderer is lying in prison and will be executed in a few weeks."

"My murderer is in this house," returned the ghost "and I can prove it to you, but you, on your side, must promise to do exactly as I bid you."

The young count promised after some hesitation. The ghost then said "you must give a banquet."

"But it would be unseemly so soon after your death," cried the son, "and people would think me crazy, for it is not the custom here to give banquets except on great occasions."

"Let them think what they like. Do as I bid you. It is a great occasion. It will save that boy Pedro, who never did me any harm, from a shameful death."

"Well, suppose I give the banquet, what will happen?" inquired the young count.

"I shall sit between two of the guests, invisible to them, but clearly visible to you and the man who poisoned me, and if you ever saw guilt depicted on a human face, you will see it on his."

The ghost then departed and the young count wondered if he were going mad to see such visions. For several days he did nothing about the banquet but wandered about moping and unhappy, fearing for his mind. One evening he was pondering over his extraordinary hallucination, when he heard a voice beside him say: "Remember your promise. You still harbor my murderer in your house," and turning he saw the ghost sitting beside him.

At this moment Fernando, the major domo came in, carrying lights, and had advanced almost to the table near which the count was sitting when his face suddenly changed in expression; he turned a deadly white, his eyes starting from their sockets as they lighted on the chair in which the ghost of the old count was sitting. Both the candles fell from his hands on the floor and went out.

"How careless you are, Fernando," cried the young count angrily, "and what is the matter with you that you look as though you had seen a ghost?"

"And so I have," muttered Fernando between his teeth as he tremblingly tried to relight the candles; but his hand shook so much that finally he took them outside to relight them.

"You know now whom to deal with," said the ghost to his son, and with these words he departed.

When Fernando returned he gave a hurried look at the chair in which his former master had sat, but seeing no one there, he recovered his spirits and the dead insane and by his own hand, while the other, aided by the servants, made

dainty dish, held high in the air, his face burning with radiant smiles. The young count watched him nervously. He had almost reached his master's chair and was just preparing to place the dish in front of him, when his eye fell upon the two hidalgos between whom the ghost of his old master was sitting. In an instant his face became ashy pale, his body and hands trembled, the costly dish of dainty food dropped upon the floor and was broken to atoms, and Fernando stood and gazed stupified at his old master. His eyes started from their sockets, his mouth opened and his jaw dropped, and all the guests got up from their seats in a fright at seeing him look like that.

"What is the matter with the man?" they all cried.

Fernando's terror only lasted a few seconds. But meanwhile the young count saw his father rise and approach his chair.

"Who is right now, you or I?" he whispered, as he passed and disappeared. When he was sure that the ghost was gone, the young count said to his guests, who looked pale and horror stricken:

"My servant is subject to fits. Do not mind him. He is an old and faithful creature, and so we overlook his failings."

Fernando appeared no more that night but retired to his room under the plea of being ill. The two hidalgos whose conversation and warm friendship had been interrupted by the presence of the ghost became communicative and friendly once more. And the dinner party ended with no more unpleasant accidents.

The young count, in spite of what had happened, was sorely perplexed and sorry. He could not bear to deliver over to an ignominious death one who had been so kind and good to him and his brother when they were cruelly oppressed by their father. For a few days after the dinner party, therefore, he did nothing. But his father's ghost haunted and worried him so continually that he determined to give Fernando one more chance.

There was a great feast day of the church approaching, and he ordered Fernando to be in readiness to attend him to high mass. The day came, the cathedral was crowded to overflowing, the miraculous crucifix rose dark and solemn in the center of the nave, and as the young count, followed by Fernando, passed close to it on their way to the high altar, the Christ of Burgos detached its right arm and pointed with the outstretched hand at Fernando while at the same time the blood began to flow from the feet, hands and side.

"A miracle! miracle!" shouted the people who stood near, as they looked and stared. There was a tremendous uproar, and the bishop had the cathedral doors closed and made the people walk past the crucifix one by one. At last it was Fernando's turn to approach. No sign had been made hitherto, and the people were beginning to think that the culprit had escaped, when the Christ again raised his hand and pointed at Fernando, while the blood flowed once more from feet, and side. Fernando, his face white as death, and shaking all over, the very picture of abject fear, was taken more dead than alive to the court of justice, where he confessed to having poisoned his former master the night he left for Valencia. He described minutely how he had put the liquid into the soup and then placed the bottle in Pedro's room, hoping that he would be suspected. Then he begged his young master to forgive him on the score of the love he had borne him for whose sake he had rid the world of such a monster. But the count was inexorable and let justice take its course, and Pedro, when he had almost despaired of deliverance, was raised to Fernando's place in the house of his master, whom he served faithfully until his death many years after.

## How Miss Alcott Made Her Way in the World.

The year 1833 should be marked in every child's calendar with the reddest of red letters, for in that year Louisa May Alcott, the "Aunt Jo" of every American household, was born. Germantown, Pa., just outside city of her birth, but the little town of Concord, Mass., has for the last twenty years possessed another claim to fame in her residence there. Her father, Amos Bronson Alcott, famous as a teacher and philosopher, was during her youth a poor hard-working man, and his three older daughters were reared in the stern discipline of poverty, the best of all instructors. Before she was in her teens Louisa began to compose stories to amuse her sisters and friends, and when in her 16th year the family moved from Concord to Boston, she chose story writing as her profession and set diligently to work. At first she met with ill success, but perseverance backed by awakening talent won the day, and in a few years she was able to make her own living by her pen. Then the civil war broke out, and eager to do something for her country, she went to Washington to nurse the wounded soldiers, afterwards publishing her experiences there under the title of "Hospital Sketches," which won her considerable popularity in the north. Her labors in the hospital, however, brought on an attack of typhoid fever, which nearly killed her, and from the effects of which she has never fully recovered. Five years after, in 1868, she published the first volume of "Little Women," the books on which, despite her numerous other works, her fame will always rest. It is one of the best books for children ever written. In it she has drawn largely from life, and it is generally known that she pictured in "Meg," "Jo," "Beth" and "Amy" herself and her three sisters, she being "Jo," the representative tomboy of America. Her sister May, the "Amy" of "Little Women," exhibited a painting in the great Paris Salon of 1878, but the fame of the family, notwithstanding the father's eminence, will rest upon the shoulders of "the children's friend." The young people of Concord, and the old people, too, are her warm and sincere admirers, and she is at once her father's worthy companion, her mother's prop and assistant, her sister's counselor, and the friend, confident, playmate and unconscious example of the sedate young folk whom she gathers about her. In person she is a tall, stately woman with blue eyes, brown hair, a pleasant, smiling face, and a rather prominent lower jaw, indicating the quiet firmness which underlies her character. She is now close upon 50 years old, but with a heart as young and warm as at 16, ever ready with sympathy for sorrow or joy, the especial friend of children, and more than all of the much abused boys, who possess a very large piece of her heart. Her teachings and her practices are like those of the Master whom she so faithfully serves, and as, after the labors of the past years, she rests contentedly in her pleasant home, she has no warmer blessing from the personal friends who know and value her than from the thousands whom she has strengthened, taught, helped and amused by her ever welcome pen.

## A PROUD WOMAN.

John Vandor's sky had always been cloudless. He had seen life through a rose lined haze, and had walked nonchalant over its meadow bloom. Naturally he forgot or never knew that sorrow lefts and sometimes there were sodden paths to tread, that the meadow bloom turned to rustling broom sticks, and the sky to "under-roof of doleful grey." He was sauntering home he had never moped into the shadows. To have a purse well filled without knowing who filled it, to open your hand for a gift of fortune and have it drop in carelessly, to win love without seeking it—in short, to play at living in pleasant occupation, but very poor discipline. Perhaps John Vandor was a trifle selfish, in spite of his inexhaustible good nature, his intelligence, his invariable "good form."

Agnes Earle was the sort of girl men call dashing and women—out of respect to their own preferences—dare not classify. She had lurid and unreadable eyes, matched to a shade by a profusion of crinkled hair, and set off by long, almost curly lashes—lashes that would have made the Sistine Madonna a half coquette. Her complexion was that rich, deep, yet perfectly clear olive one sees more often in best Spanish portraits than in American life. From remote ancestors she had perhaps Spanish blood in her veins. In figure she was neither so tall as Diana nor so mature as Juno; neither lithe nor willowy describe her exactly, though either may help to indicate the subtle something in her carriage which made her as graceful in movement as in repose, in speech as in silence, in alert attention as in self-saturated reverie. Indeed Agnes Earle would have been almost beautiful if she had no other charm than the wonderfully pretty hands which had made John Vandor fall half in love with her when they first met, and helped to persuade him that he loved her ever after.

Vandor was not exactly handsome. He was fine-looking. One could not help but admire his physique, and one could not help noticing, in looking him full in the face, that he had brains.

These two began by liking each other somewhat blindly and altogether unreasonably. He liked in her the brilliance and dash of her style, the suggestive fluency of her small talk, and above all, her compelling beauty. She liked in him a certain strength, a certain suggestion of restrained power, which seemed to completely underlie his obvious conceit and his superficial empiricism of thinking, and she liked his open-handedness, his big, brave ways, his love of dogs and horses and of "all outdoors."

Those young people were second cousins, but they had not met or known much of each other until he was a man of twenty-six and she a woman of nineteen. He had come to California for no good reason—for no reason. One Saturday afternoon, after a week of somnolent comprehensive "doing" of San Francisco, he walked into Richard Earle's study at Berkley, bearing a note of introduction from Cousin Mary, who lived in Albany. He found a bronzed grizzly, curt and gruff, who scowled him a dubious welcome without rising.

"How long have you been in the state, young man?" asked the host.

"Just ten days—two in Sacramento; eight in San Francisco."

"Are you broke?"

"Do you mean out of funds?" asked the guest, smiling in spite of himself.

"I mean broke—b-r-o-k-e; busted, perhaps you say. Come here to-morrow?"

"No thank you. I came to pay you my respects, and wish you a very good day."

And second cousin Vandor, turning on his heel, quietly left the room.

In the hall he was arrested by the unmistakable rustle of feminine drapery, just in time to avoid a collision with a lady.

"I beg your pardon," he said, rather stiffly.

"Have you been quarreling with papa?"

The young lady smiled while she asked the question, and all the stiffness had gone from his voice as he replied: "Not exactly; I am a cousin of your father's—of yours, too, by the way—and I had come to be very civil to my relative. Your father thought I had come to borrow money."

He had forgotten his anger; forgotten that he ought to have been in full retreat.

"Come back with me, and let me explain. I'll make him apologize. Our cousin must not go away in such a fashion, with the afternoon sun about to go down upon his wrath. I don't wonder you were angry; but then, 'twas only father."

"Your cousin had much rather accept the family apology from you," said Vandor, laughing. "However, I'll go back and try and explain that I'm not 'broke.'"

Agnes led the way, and marched straight to her father's side. She bent and kissed him lightly, and then standing directly in front of him, she shook at him one taper finger, saying, with an inimitable drawl "Aren't you ashamed of yourself?"

"Why didn't he come here at once, then," snarled the bronzed grizzly.

"Ah ha! and that's the reason you send our cousin away with your awful bluntness. Now please understand, Da"—she called him "Da"—"that I shall permit no such high handed acting. Come here, cousin, and notice how meekly he shakes hands."

By this time both men were laughing, and Agnes smiled complacently and left the room. The second cousin masculine shook hands and the elder soon became interested in news from his old home. When Miss Earle re entered the room, an hour later, she saw that the cousins were on the best of terms with each other, and judiciously invited the young man to go out on the porch with her and watch one of their show sunsets.

"Judiciously" means that the wise young woman did not intend that the others should have a chance to become bored with each other.

From being a mere looker-on in Vienna, Vandor became enamored of "our glorious climate," and worked, with the calm far seeing discretion of *it*, to invest the major portion of his fortune in California securities. Fortunately, Richard Earle was a wise mentor. No one knew the ins and outs of San Francisco trade better than he; and Vandor managed to steer clear of Pine street, and looked most of his money into the walls of a big bonded warehouse. From being enamored of our state and our climate, it was easy enough to fall in love with one of our loveliest girls; and before their knowledge of each other had lasted a year, Agnes made herself believe that she loved him well enough to become his wife; and all this with the full consent of gruff Richard Earle.

At a point on the lowest shelf of the Berkely foothills about midway between the south hall of the university and the grounds of the state institute for the deaf, dumb and blind is a covered cistern, in which is gathered the outflow of a dozen mountain springs. This point is the vantage ground of a superb out look. To the south, the farthest visible horizon is marked by the rounded shoulders of Loma Prieta, ten miles southwest of San Jose. To the north, in the farthest discernable distance, are the low hills between Petaluma and Santa Rosa, watering one of the deepest indigo as the base of the blue sky. There are three evenings in October and three in April when, looking from Berkely, the sun sets directly behind the Farallones, and against its exaggerated and distorted disk the curious clusters of black rocks stand out like silhouettes.

It lacked less than an hour of sunset when Agnes climbed to the little knoll and stood beside the sheer, cone shaped cistern roof. The fair scope of land and sea and sky unrolled like a scroll from her very feet, west and south and north.

A little path meandered at an upward angle arc and in southerly curve in the broad hillside. Along this path came a young man, with a dog at his heels and a gun under his arm. It was John Vandor, trudging home from a contraband sally after unlawful wing shots. Agnes did not heed his approach, and he leaned again at the fence scarcely a rod away, with the dog at his feet and a cigar in his mouth.

It is idle to try and attain the impossible—to put into actual thinking and tangible words the loveliness of that evening scene. Looking due south, over the apparently perfectly level of Oakland and Alameda, the southern arm of the bay, which gleams under the morning sun like a narrow silver ribbon that a boy might jump across, was a river of indigo with scarcely a visible ripple on all its surface. A wall of smoke arose above the houses of the city; its base in gloom, its coping lighted with yellow flame.

"I like it, Agnes; do you?"

Agnes turned at the sound of his voice, and there was a trace of dissatisfied surprise in her tones of welcome.

The young man would have been dull indeed if he had not noticed, and spiritless if he had not been piqued. "You surely don't wish to keep the picture quite to yourself, do you?"

"No, it was the immediate foreground only that I cared to monopolize."

"Cared is past tense, Agnes."

"Care, then."

"'Care then' isn't grammar."

She looked at him disdainfully for an instant, and then looked another way.

"You will be sorry for this sometime," the young man said, quietly but very gravely. "If I have offended you, let me know how; I'm always ready enough to apologize, am I not?"

"Too ready?"

"Too ready?"

"Yes. I am as tired of this interminable scene-making as you can possibly be —this 'kiss and make up' condition of affairs. We are engaged; we have exchanged vows and rings and confidences—"

"Sophistries?"

"Yes; have we not declared over and over again that we love each other above all else? It is a—an error. Each of us loves his own way better than sweetheart or lover. Is it not so?"

"For you, possibly; not for me."

If she had looked more closely at him as she spoke, she would have noticed that his face wore an expression she had never before seen. John Vandor's forehead carried a frown as black as the shadows of the forest hillsides above San Pablo, and there was the precise sort of glitter in his brown eyes that the usual fictionist describes as "baleful." But she did not notice; and when he said, slowly and painfully, as if every word cost him a moment of physical pain, "Do you want your freedom back again, Agnes?" she answered him, with the defiant ring of assured proprietorship in her lark-like voice:

"Why, yes, for a while, if you please."

"It shall be until you please to tire of it," was all he said.

He strode down the hillside slope without a single good-bye, and she continued to stand with a scornful smile, while the afterglow faded out of the sky. But the smile faded with the waning flush in the western skies, and with the darkness came a sudden dread—a dread she had not known or dreamed of. "Will he ever come back?" she thought. "Will he?" she said aloud. An obtrusive hoot owl screeched a shrill reply, and the proud girl found it anything but reassuring.

She had been so sure of John Vandor's love, had taken it so for granted, that no daring seemed too great. She had thought it did not greatly matter how courtship fared, since marriage would be master on the morrow. She was prepared to be to her husband all that a wife ought to be; but to abate one jot of her freedom in compliance to her betrothed—that was another matter.

The morrow came and the to-morrow's morrow; but John Vandor did not come with them. One day Agnes went to her father's study. In her eyes were unwonted tears. She told him everything. He waited until she stopped crying, then he said—and, though the words were the words of Richard the bear, the tones of his voice had in them all the tenderness of the father—"It will serve you right if you two never meet again; but you will."

The whistle of the midnight locomotive startled the echoes asleep in the Madera freight house; in the freight house, because there was nothing else in Madera big enough to harbor an echo. First-class passengers sleep aboard trains on the first stage of the Yosemite trip. Richard Earle had been asleep in his section three hours. What to him was the yellow moonlight that shone on an ocean of yellow grain? But for Richard Earle's traveling companion there was no sleep while that moonlight lasted. It was to Agnes a new glamour; and of glamour she had but little in the two years then past. She was a proud girl, and braver than most; but the prolonged and unexplained absence of her lover had been no passing grief. If the world did not suspect—if even her father did not fully know—the brown eyes of John Vandor would have winced for his unforgiveness could he have looked into hers for a glance's span. If she was not; and she was not. But in her eyes was a weary look that the world never noticed, and beneath her vigorous health was a nervous, grazing unrest that even her father never saw.

When the train drew up to the station Agnes still sat in her open section, peering with longing eyes into wooded land. Half an hour after the train had settled itself for the night, a tall girl in brown linen and Cruikshank sunshade was walking alone down the track towards Merced, with her feet in the fairy light (and the cinder dust of the uneven roadbed), following the waning moon.

"I wonder if it would be improper as well as improper to go to sleep in the wheat Ruth-like and romantic?"

She spoke aloud, but nothing in the profound stillness answered her. The moon had touched the far horizon, leaving the crest of the west sidehills. Despite herself, the girl was a trifle tired and very sleepy.

"Are these poppies in the wheat?" she asked herself, smiling. "What if I go to sleep for just five minutes, who shall say me nay—or care?"

It was a long five minutes. The first meadow lark staid his strill matins lest he should waken her, and a tall young man on a piebald mare checked his gallop with startled abruptness to see a woman's figure in a linen dress, asleep—or dead—by the superviser's highway.

The piebald mare stood still, nibbling the milky wheat. The young man approached the recumbent folds of linen, half hidden under the Cruikshank hat. Quite as a matter of course he knelt beside her, and gently pushed back the broad brim of the big hat. The first ray of the rosy morning fell upon the sleeping face. The eyes of the young man opened their widest in recognition. Then the eyes of the young woman opened also, only to close again as she murmured something he could not catch. He bent more near. Surely, it was a dream she spoke:

"And you have come back to me at last—to hear me say I am sorry."

You ask, where was her woman's pride, that she gave back no freedom without the asking? That, young gentlemen and misses, is something no one may answer for any one else.

Perhaps Richard the bear was not so phenomenally cool as he looked when he said to truant and captor an hour later, "Where the deuce have you two been, anyhow?"

## A Will in a Letter.

The Hoppe will case ended at Westminster, Md., on Monday, 21st instant, by the admission of the will to probate in the Orphans court, and the payment by the executors to the legatee, Mrs. Ann Eliza Byers, wife of John Byers, of $25,000 of the $40,000 devised by the testator. This case has been strongly contested. J. Henry Hoppe was a citizen of Westminster, and died intestate in January, 1881. His estate amounted to about $180,000. The executors had proceeded very far in closing up when Eliza Ann Byers and John Byers, her husband, through their attorneys, presented to the Orphans court a paper as a will. The paper was a writing upon the back of a letter to Mrs. Byers on some business, and was as follows;

Ann, don't worry yourself about this matter, as you see you are almost cut out on every side by your father and your mother, but you have been a faithful daughter to me, and have obeyed me, and you have seen a great deal of trouble. Don't worry yourself, but take things easy, and do the best you can for the present. I have prospered and have accumulated a great deal of money together, and I intend to do what I please with it. And, Ann, after my death you are to have $40,000. This you are to have, will or no will. Take care of this letter until my death. Ann, keep this to yourself. J. HENRY HOPPE.

To ELIZA ANN BYERS.

Mrs. Byers, to whom the letter was written, was Miss Eliza Ann Geaty, and was reared by Mr. Hoppe. Mr. Hoppe had but one child, a son, who died before his father, leaving a wife and several children. The paper was contested by the executors as a forgery. The case was removed from the circuit court of Carroll to that of Washington county, where it was tried in June, 1882. The jury, after a ten days' trial, decided the paper to be genuine, having been written and signed by J. Henry Hoppe. A new trial was asked for and refused, and the case was taken to the court of appeals. The court of appeals sustained the court below. The paper, or letter, was again presented to the orphans' court of the county. Issues were framed and taken to the court of appeals again to determine whether or not the letter was a testamentary paper and last Friday week the court decided it to be sufficient as a will. The letter was presented to the orphans' court again as above stated, and the executors paid $25,000 of the $40,000 devised by the will. The legatee is entitled to two years' interest on the legacy, and the principal and interest amount to $48,80C.—N. Y. Times, January 23d.

## Female Tenacity of Life.

It appears from the gathered statistics of the world that women have a greater tenacity of life than men. Nature worships the female in all its varieties. Among insects the male perishes at a relatively earlier period. In plants the seminate blossoms die earliest and are produced on the weaker limbs. Female quadrupeds have more endurance than males. In the human race, despite the intellectual and physical strength of the man, the woman endures longest, and will bear pain to which the strong man succumbs. Zymotic diseases are more fatal to males, and more male children die than female. Devergn asserts that the proportion dying suddenly is about 100 women to 780 men; 1,080 in the United States in 1870 committed suicide, to 285 women.

Intemperance, apoplexy, gout, hydrocephalus, affections of the heart, scrofula, paralysis, are far more fatal to males than females. Pulmonary consumption, on the other hand, is more deadly to the latter. Females in cities are more prone to consumption than in the country. At old countries not disturbed by emigration have a great majority of females in the population. In royal families the statistics show more daughters than sons. The Hebrew woman is exceptionally long lived; the colored man is exceptionally short lived. The married state is favorable to prolongation of life among women. Dr. Hough proclaims that these are from two to six per cent. more males born than females, yet there are more than six per cent. of females in the living populations. From which statistics we conclude that all women ought to marry, and as men are likely to become rebels they cannot be sufficiently prized by the other sex.—Toronto Globe.

GRATE FIRES.—Not every person can make a good fire in a grate, however. Straightness of material is out of the question, for grates are voracious in appetite. Plenty of shavings or paper, kindling-wood or coal must be used until the fire is well under way, else it will go out, and the blackened, heated coals and wood must be picked out piece by piece. After the fire is started the hearth ought to be carefully wiped out with a cloth wrung out of warm soap suds, then wiped dry with another cloth. In no other way can it be kept clean, and an untidy hearth is, of all things, an eyesore in a well kept room.

The powerful engine at the Spring Garden station in Philadelphia was compelled to stop one day last week on account of the invasion of hundreds of eels of all sizes. Recently the forebay was cleaned for the first time in many years. There were removed 8000 cartloads of mud, aggregating 3600 cubic yards. New screens, with meshes one inch square, were placed at the openings of the conduits leading to the pumps. Through these came the wriggling eels. Three large pail full were removed.

Benedict, Md., has 300 inhabitants, of whom 70 are sick with typhoid fever.

## Value of a Shoe.

"Yes, sir, they beat palmistry all hollow. Take yourself, for instance; in your shoe I see vacillation, irresolution, fickleness, a tendency toward negligence or evasion of unpleasant duties, occasional spells of moroseness. Show me any person's foot-covering after two months' wear, or often less than that, and I will tell you that person's character. If both heel and sole are evenly worn level the wearer is clear headed, decisive and resolute, a good business man, a valuable and trustworthy employe, or an excellent wife and mother. If the outside sole is cut through, the wearer, if a man, is inclined to be adventurous, unreliable and spasmodic in all his acts; if a woman, she is predisposed to boldness and wayward tendencies. If the inside of the sole is cut through, it indicates weakness and vacillation in a man and modesty in a woman.

"A few months ago there came into my shop a stranger having a pair of shoes with the outside of the sole worn through, and the toe somewhat cut away, while the heel was nearly as good as new. I said to my wife after he went away, 'That man's a sneak,' and so he was. The very next day a boy came up from the police station to get the shoes and said the wearer had been arrested on a clear case of sneak thieving.

"A certain young man who has patronized me for years was keeping company with two young girls, also customers of mine. I noticed that one of them wore out her shoes on the outside of the sole first, while the other stepped squarely and wore down both shoes alike. I've always had a liking for the young fellow, and knowing that he was wavering between the two girls, I took him aside one day and showed him the shoes of his flames and told him what I have told you. The result was that he married the square stepper and was happy, while the other girl disgraced herself.

"I can tell something of a person's tendencies by the size of his shoe, the breadth of the sole, the condition of the buttons or strings, the amount of wear on the toe, the condition of the lining, etc. I would not advise a friend to marry a girl who squeezes a No. 4 foot into a No. 2 shoe, for such a one is apt to prove vain, affected and frivolous."

"Do I believe that character can be molded by keeping the shoe properly soled and heeled? Well, it has its influence! The gait of a person is as closely connected with his disposition as the expression of his countenance, though not so easily read by most persons. To continue the wearing of a shoe which runs over only tends to confirm the habit in a person's walk."

"Your job is done sir. Sorry I couldn't give you a better cearaster, but truth is truth, and I never flatter."—Troy Standard.

## Small Talk.

There are people who have no other talent, whom we never call clever, but who do possess this instinct and can talk most sympathetically, while knowing scarcely anything about the individual addressed. There are others who are deficient in this gift, who can only say, "Really" and "Indeed." These "Really" and "Indeed" and "Oh" people are the despair of the dinner-giver. The gay, chatty, light-hearted people who can glide into a conversation easily are the best of dinner-table companions, even if they do sometimes talk too much about the weather and such commonplaces.

It is a good plan for a shy young person, who has no confidence in her own powers of conversation, to fortify herself with several topics of general interest, such as the last new novel, the last opera, the best and newest gallery of pictures, or the flower in fashion; and to invent a formula, if words are wanting in her organization, as to how these subjects should be introduced and handled. Many ideas will occur to her and she can silently arrange them. Then she may keep these as a reserve force, using them only when the conversation drops or she is unexpectedly brought to the necessity of keeping up the ball alone. Some people use this power rather unfairly, leading the conversation up to the point where they wish to enter; but these are not the people who need help; they can take care of themselves. After talking awhile in a perfunctory manner many a shy young person has been astonished by the sudden rush of brilliant ideas, and finds herself talking naturally and without effort. The best way to learn how to talk is, of course, to learn how to think; from full wells one brings up bucketfuls of clear water, but there can be small talk without much thought. The fact remains that brilliant thinkers and scholars are not always good talkers, and there is no harm in the cultivation of the art of conversation, no harm in a little "cramming," if a person is afraid that language is not his strong point. The merest trifle generally suffices to start the flow of small talk, and the person who can use this agreeable weapon of society is always popular and very much courted.

## A Large and Eccentric Family.

Twenty years ago there lived in Belgrade a large family, the father of which was a very eccentric individual. There were nineteen children. They lived in a big house, but one room of which was plastered. The head of the family daily dealt out in stated amounts the food required by the family. The wife was an invalid. Many of the children took peculiar, eccentric turns. They nearly all had remarkably retentive memories. Several were entirely carried away with reading. One would sit for twenty-four hours at a time, neither eating nor sleeping, perusing history and sacred writings. Although appearing idiotic, he could talk intelligently on almost any subject. Another child was fascinated with literature of the dime-novel character. Three of the boys were drowned at once in a lake in Belgrade while running. One of the daughters, a little puny girl, died, and her father procured a coffin for her of dimensions suitable for a man. One of the girls, now a woman past the prime of life, is in the insane asylum. One evening last week an Augusta lady, who, twenty years ago was five years of age, and lived a neighbor to the above family, visited the asylum. While moving about among the female patients, she was astonished to hear her name spoken by one of the unfortunates. "That is you, ————," said the patient. "I should have known you by your father." Thus this woman, broken in intellect and shattered in health, recognized the lady whom she had not seen for twenty years, and then only as a 5-year old girl. But two children of this large family now remain alive.

A wild duck took a direction parallel to a locomotive leaving Tarrytown, and it was a close race for two miles, but just before reaching Irvington the bird forged ahead of the engine.

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# GENERAL NEWS.

## Interesting News Items from Various Eastern Points.

### THE BULLS AGAIN "SQUEEZE" THE BEARS.

**Discovery of a New Motive Power that is Claimed to Surpass Steam—Big Fire in a Connecticut Town.**

**The Prohibition Bill Passes the Iowa House.**

DES MOINES, March 1.—The Kennedy prohibition bill passed the house this afternoon, 52 to 49, republicans voting solidly for it, aided by one democrat. The bill is in the form of an amendment to the liquor chapter of the state code. Its essential part is as follows: Wherever the words "intoxicating liquors" occur in this chapter the same shall be construed to mean alcohol, ale, wine, beer, spirituous, vinous and malt liquors, and all intoxicating liquors whatever, and no person shall manufacture for sale, or sell, or keep for sale, as a beverage, any intoxicating liquors whatever, including ale, wine and beer, and the said provisions and penalties of law in force relating to intoxicating liquors shall in like manner be held and construed to apply to violations of this act, and the manufacture, sale or keeping with intent to sell, or keeping or establishing a place for the sale of ale, wine and beer, and all other intoxicating liquors whatever. The bill will be brought up in the senate Friday, where there is a prohibition majority of 24, and will doubtless be passed.

**A National Reform Convention Called.**

BOSTON, March 1.—At the February meeting of the Massachusetts reform club the secretary was authorized to correspond with liberal reformers all over the union in regard to the advisability of holding a national convention in New York some time in May. The subject called caused lively discussion at a dinner of the club this evening, and resulted in the unanimous adoption of the following resolutions: That the Massachusetts reform club composed of men who have acted respectively with the republican and the democratic parties, invite all true reformers of different states, who earnestly believe in thorough civil service reform, reduction of revenues and a cessation of silver coinage, to send delegates in a convention of liberal reformers, without distinction of party, to be held at New York in May, 1885, to place in nomination, if it be deemed expedient, candidates for president and vice president in full sympathy with the above club.

**A Young Girl asks for Shelter.**

NEW YORK, March 1.—A young girl claiming to be the daughter of Thomas Fields, of Tweed ring notoriety, who fled to Canada, called at the police station last night and asked for shelter. She said she was cold and friendless, hungry and homeless, and had visited a number of charitable institutions without getting relief. She said her father had placed her in the convent of Notre Dame to be educated, and since then she has never seen him. It was supposed, she added, that she would take the veil when she came of age, but she refused to do so. One of the sisters brought her here, and left her to shift for herself and earn her own living. The police placed her in charge of the society for prevention of cruelty to children.

**The Pecos-Pacumonia Cattle Bill.**

GALVESTON, Feb. 28.—A Fort Worth special says: The pleuro-pneumonia bill, passed by the house yesterday, is regarded with general disfavor by cattle men in this vicinity. They unanimously agree that the bill can be of no practical benefit to the cattle interests of Texas, and are sanguine of its defeat. Colonel W. O. Young, one of the largest owners in the state, says he don't think, however, that the bill, in its present form, will seriously affect the cattle trade of Texas if the provisions are executed in a proper spirit. He says any violent opposition to the transportation of Texas cattle would transfer the beef refrigerating interest to this state and Texas beef would be sent to all markets of the country.

**Establishing a Quarantine.**

GALVESTON, Feb. 29.—*News'* Austin special: The governor to-day issued a proclamation establishing a quarantine on the coast of Texas. It applies to a vessel leaving any port south of the 25th degree of north latitude, unless proof that the place has not been infected has been submitted to the governor's special commission, and subsequent practice with clean bills of health and no sickness on board will be designed outside the harbor twenty days. Either crafts the entire season. At Galveston, however, inspection of vessels with clean bills may be immediately discharged by disinfecting the warehouse at quarantine.

**Advance in the Price of Quinine.**

PHILADELPHIA, March 1.—There was considerable excitement in the drug market here today, in consequence of the great fire at the factory of Powers & Weightman. The price of the drug, which has been selling at moderate quotations for some time past, jumped from $1 48 to $1 80 per ounce. The foreign article, which has been quoted at $1 10 per ounce, went up to $1 60, with only a limited quantity offered at that price.

**Severe Storm.**

NEW YORK, Feb. 28.—The storm which swept the Atlantic coast last night and to-day was severe along the New England coast. Many small crafts were driven ashore. No severe wrecks were all reported, as far as is known. Westerly winds made the tide so unusually low at Sandy Hook that the steamer Circassian grounded in entering the port. She was floated off uninjured. In the interior snow interfered with trains.

**A Strong Protest.**

PHILADELPHIA, March 1.—A protest by iron and steel manufacturers and iron ore producers, against Morrison's tariff bill, signed by 822 firms and companies, and representing twenty-one states, has been sent to every senator and representative in congress.

**Suits for Damages.**

UNIONTOWN, Pa., March 1.—Suit has been entered against the Connellsville iron and Coal Company by five widows, whose husbands were killed by the recent explosion in the West Leisenring shaft. The damages are laid at $15,000 in each case.

**Damaged by High Tides.**

HUNTER'S POINT, L. I., March 1.—There were extraordinarily high tides along the north shore of Long Island yesterday, and much damage was done to docks.

**Ice Bound.**

FREDERICKSBURG, March 1.—The steamer Daniel S. Miller and a barge are fast in the ice in the highlands, with passengers and freight on board.

### A NEW MOTIVE POWER.

**Something that is Claimed will Surpass Steam—A Company Organized.**

CHICAGO, March 1.—Announcement is made of a new and remarkable motor known as "The Triple Thermal Motor." The motive power is the ozone of carbon. It has been in practical use in driving a sixty-horse power engine for six months past in a paving cement manufacturing house on West Forty-sixth street, New York.

The discovery of the means of applying the new power and the inventor of machinery adapted to its use is W. H. Colwell, Pittsburg, Pa. Colwell claims to have been working for many years on the application of the material from which the vapor is generated, bisulphide of carbon, to motive power in the last century. The force and power of the vapor in its application far surpasses that of steam, and its application and regulation are already under more perfect control than steam.

The invention or discovery consists in evolving bisulphide of carbon into a vapor for operating machinery, by generating heat in a generator and transferring it into a vessel containing bisulphide of carbon. The latent heat of the steam is utilized to convert the bisulphide of carbon into vapor, only 118 degrees being necessary to produce this vapor. A prominent engineer of Chicago, giving the result of his examination of the new motor, says: "I saw a sixteen-horse power boiler, with very little fire under it, generating steam which generated the new motor. A syndicate has been formed which controls the invention and its patents. The capital stock is $25,000,000, of which $8,000,000 is preferred. Those on stock. Ex-Governor Hubbard of Texas and ex-Collector Baird of Boston are mentioned as being largely interested in the new motor syndicate.

### THE FIRE RECORD.

**A GREAT FIRE AT PORTLAND, CONN.**

HARTFORD, Conn., March 1.—The extensive works of the United States Stamping Company, at Portland, this state, are burning. They were filled with machinery for stamping tin, and employed about 600 hands, turning out and shipping six to eight car loads of goods per day. The buildings will be wholly destroyed. The loss is reported to be very large; one report says $3,500,000, and the one room contained $1,000,000 worth of dies. The works of T. B. Pickering & Co., adjoining the stamping works, will be saved. The amount of insurance is not learned.

The first report from Portland that the works of the United States Stamping Company were destroyed by fire greatly exaggerated the amount of the loss. The proprietor says the loss, in round figures, is about $400,000; total insurance, $225,000, distributed among forty companies. The works covered almost four and one-half acres of ground and are wholly destroyed.

**OPERA HOUSE BURNED.**

OIL CITY, Pa., Feb. 29.—The opera house here was burned to-night. Loss $80,000. Adjoining property was badly damaged.

### THE STAGE.

**MRS. LANGTRY IN TROUBLE.**

NEW YORK, March 1.—The management of the new Park theater has attached the stage property of Mrs. Langtry. The attachment was granted in a suit began by the proprietors of the theater in which they claim $1500 because of the failure of Mrs. Langtry to give a matinee performance on Tuesday of last week. She says she was sick and her physician ordered her not to leave home.

**SAINT MOSES'S WIDOW GOES SOUTH.**

NEW YORK, March 1.—It is stated here that the widow of Saint Moses is on her way from California. The manuscript poems, plays and lectures of Mr. Moses will not be unsealed until Mrs. Moses arrives. McGivney's brief theatrical experience, it is said, has cost him $7000. Miss Blackburn thinks of having "On the Yellowstone" rewritten, so that there may be less talk and more acting.

### ACCIDENTS.

**AMERICAN SHIP WRECKED.**

PHILADELPHIA, March 1.—The new American ship Hanlet, from Philadelphia for Hiogo, Japan, was wrecked January 9th, within one week's run of her destination. She had a cargo of 730,000 gallons of refined oil, valued at $71,000; insured. The vessel was valued at $155,000; uninsured.

**DYNAMITE EXPLOSION.**

HARRISBURG, March 1.—Fifteen pounds of dynamite in a small shanty in the lower part of the city, accidentally exploded this morning and damaged sixteen buildings. No one was seriously injured.

Colonel Graham Dubshart, of Baltimore, Md., commander of the G. A. R., writes that he has received very great benefit from the use of St. Jacobs Oil, for rheumatism.

### IN WALL STREET

**The Bulls Corner the Bears and "Squeeze" them Unmercifully.**

NEW YORK, March 1.—Government quiet. Railway mortgages firm. Transactions in bonds continue on a large scale. The sensation of the day in stock circles was the activity and excitement in Jacksonville. Early in the day brokers for the bull pool called in their loaned stock, which commanded 1/32 for the first fifteen minutes of business, but soon, however, rose, advancing to 6 per cent. The opening price was 123 regular, 1284 cash. Subsequently it advanced to 135 cash. From midday until the close the difference ranged from 3/4 to 5 per cent.

It became known about 2 that a round amount of stock would be bought in for account of the bears. At 2:5 the decision for non delivery began. Prices opened at 137, ran off to 134 1/2, advanced to 139 1/2, and dropped to and closed at 136 1/2. The number of shares bought in "under cut" at those prices was 56,000. Sales of regular meantime ranged from 1916 to 122 1/4.

**THE BEARS' LOSSES ENORMOUS.**

Transactions in stock were very heavy, footing the 1,170 shares. The settlement was enormous and the losses of the bears accordingly. During the squeeze the streets were flooded with rumors of contemplate "corners" in other heavily represented stocks. The effect of the report was a sharp rise in the market, and an advance of 1/4 to 3 per cent. followed. Union Pacific and Central Pacific made the greatest advances.

Compared with last night's closing prices are generally 1/4 to 3/4 per cent. higher.

The *Post* says of the squeeze: "The experience of to-day showed that the control in the stock market has narrowed down to Gould and Vanderbilt on one side and a well-defined bear party on the other. It also showed that the latter are losing the fight terribly confirmed we answer they get out enough of short interest to make it worth while to squeeze.

Steamers for Europe to-day took $1,100,000 in gold. The Saratoga, for Bayona, took out $322,000 in Spanish gold coin.

**THE BEARD TRAPPED.**

NEW YORK, March 1.—(Special.)—The causes of the sudden and startling collapse in the stock market have been laid into a trap by Vanderbilt's selling and Gould's departure. There was a great rush to cover short sales, and the bulls, for a moment, again became very strong. New York Central was firm though quiet. Central Pacific was strong. Northern Pacific was irregular. At the close the general market was weak.

**MONEY, STOCKS AND BONDS.**

NEW YORK, March 1.—Money, 3@4; closed 3@3 1/2. Prime mercantile paper, 4@5 1/2. Sterling exchange, heavy; actual, sight at 84 85 3/4; sterling exchange, demand, 84 90.

Bonds—96, 100; 4 1/2s, 113 1/2; 4s, 123 1/2; Pacific 6s, 120.

Stocks—American Express 54, Canada Pacific 54, Canada Southern 63 1/2, Central Pacific 61, C B & Q 123 1/2, Lackawanna 99 1/2, Denver & Rio Grande 31 1/2, Erie 66 1/2, Hannibal & St. Jos 30 1/2, Kansas & Texas 25 1/2, Louisville & Nashville 84, Michigan Central 92, Northern Pacific 21 1/2, Northern Pacific preferred 46 1/2, Northwestern 97 1/2, N Y Central 113 1/2, Oregon Railway and Navigation 80, Oregon Transcontinental 19 1/2, Oregon Improvement 40, Pacific Mail 60 1/2, Panama 98, Rock Island 20, St. Paul 90 1/2, Texas Pacific 20 1/2, Union Pacific 70, U S Express 57, Fargo 10, Western Union 75.

### CRIMINAL CALENDAR.

**ASSAULTED BY A CONVICT.**

LOUISVILLE, Ky., March 1.—A murderous assault was made upon Captain John McDonald, deputy warden of the penitentiary here this afternoon. The assassin is a notorious desperado named Rando, who is serving a life sentence for murder. Rando, entered the cellar shop where Rando works. As customary, McDonald stopped at the desk of Keeper Maddox to receive his report. While the deputy was talking with the keeper Rando snapped his finger at the keeper, and raised a hand, giving the sign for a request to go to the closet. Maddox nodded assent and resumed the conversation with the deputy, who turned his back toward Rando. The convict seized a heavy iron fork and struck a powerful blow at the deputy's head, striking him on the head.

**SENTENCED FOR MURDER.**

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Feb. 29.—Thomas Crittenden, son of ex-Un ted States Marshal Crittenden, and grandson of John J. Crittenden, who was murdered by Jerry Hand was to-day sentenced for three years to state prison for killing a negro boy named Rose Mosley at Ashcraft, Kentucky. Crittenden was a wild, reckless youth, continually getting in trouble. The negro had testified against him, and when he met the boy he killed him with a shotgun. The sentenced was fixed by the governor of Missouri, and for that reason the best legal talent defended him. It was doubtful if the jury would convict him for the murder of Hand, and the decision was watched with great interest.

**DUDES FOUND.**

CANADA CITY, Dak., March 1.—The bodies of the Nelson children have been found. The body of the youngest was found in a deep cut, which had been dug by the father for protection for the children from storm. The oldest child had left the cave and wandered off about a mile, where the bodies were found. The bodies of the father and the children will be buried at Tanbark to-morrow. The bodyof the father was found several days since. It will be remembered that the family left Nelson in the late blizzard, to go to a straw stack half a mile away, the fuel and lost their way.

**FRESH ARRESTS IN THE CROUCH CASE.**

JACKSON, Mich., March 1.—J. D. Crouch, youngest son of Jacob Crouch, who, with his wife, Nancy, and Mon. s Folly, were murdered in his house, seven miles southwest of this city, on the night of the 21st of November last, and Dan Shotcomb, Mr. Crouch's son-in-law, were arrested this morning on complaint of Sheriff Winney, on a charge of committing the murder. They were arraigned before Justice Hurd, who committed them to jail to await examination next Friday. It is not known what evidence the officers have against them, but it is claimed they are in possession of some very important circumstantial facts.

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**Shipping Intelligence.**

Cleared: Steamer Idaho, Carroll, Portland, etc.; Goodall, Perkins & Co., bark Elsinore, Jenkins, Nebuleo, J. C. Merrill & Co., sailed, bark New Willamet, Meyer, Port Townsend; steamer Oregon, Folsemich, Astoria.

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### WASHINGTON.

**The House Discusses the Naval Appropriation Bill.**

**MORE OF THE KEIFER-BOYNTON IMBROGLIO.**

**Damaging Testimony Against an Ex-Judge of Montana—The President Sends the Civil Service Report to Congress.**

**Treasury Statement.**

WASHINGTON, March 1.—The debt statement shows a decrease of the public debt during February of $2,-344,567; decrease since June 3, 1883, $67,389,067; cash in treasury, $391,295,463; gold certificates outstanding, $108,443,800; silver certificates, $110,407,891; legal tenders, $346,681,016; cash balance available March 1, 1884, $145,554,281.

Bonds issued to Pacific railroads, interest payable by the United States: Principal outstanding, $64,-623,512; interest accrued but not yet paid, $805,236; interest paid by the United States, $63,160,787; interest paid by companies by transportation service, $17,945,809; by cash payments, 5 per cent. of the net earnings, $645,193; balance of interest paid by the United States, $4,296,973.

**Standard Silver Dollars.**

WASHINGTON, March 1.—The treasurer of the United States has prepared a statement showing that the total coinage of standard silver dollars under the act of February 28, 1878, to March 1, 1884, was $166,225,919 held in treasury offices and mints, $136,852,330, outstanding, $29,373,589. The amount of bullion in the treasury there are held to redeem outstanding silver certificates $96,247,721, leaving owned by the treasury $30,574,678.

**House.**

WASHINGTON, March 1.

Oates, from the committee on mines and mining, reported a resolution calling on the secretary of the interior for information relative to unauthorized coming in of public lands by individuals or corporations in several territories, adopted.

The following bills were reported from committees:

Williams, from the committee on banking and currency, to provide for an issue of circulating notes to national banking associations secured to committee of the whole. Under consideration a minority report.

Hiscock, from the committee on judiciary, to establish a board of inter-state commerce and to regulate such commerce; referred to the committee of the whole.

Mr. James, from the committee on railways and canals, to aid in the construction of a canal between Lake Union and Puget sound; referred to committee of the whole.

Mr. Matson, from the committee on invalid pensions, to increase the pensions of widows, minor child lren and dependent relatives of deceased soldiers and sailors; referred to committee of the whole.

The house at 1:15 went into committee of the whole on the naval appropriation bill.

Thomas stated there were fifty-nine officers for every ship in the service, as one officer for every seven men. In addition to this he spoke of the helpless condition of the navy, declaring there was scarcely a nation in the world which could not send one or more war vessels here and lay their principal cities on the Atlantic or Pacific coast in ruins. He contended that the list of vessels in commission, asserting them to be monuments of shame and disgrace to the country. The policy of the European nations was to build up a navy, and that every dollar appropriated by them was for the purpose of increasing the efficiency of the service. He thought that virtually the United States had no navy. He wanted to see the navy built up by the government. congress followed up the Forty-eighth congress. We might talk about the Monroe doctrine, but congress could hear the words of the European nads as a means to bring a canal to connect the Atlantic and the Pacific together. What Europe dug with a spade she would maintain with the sword.

Belford, Colorado, spoke in favor of the policy of economy, when the surplus in the treasury was swelling and bursting like an English pauper child (laughter). He by combined genius of Pennsylvania and New York, which, in the persons of Randall and Hutchins, were running this bill on a cheese-paring principle. These legislators had joined hands and were striking at the navy. He appeared before the country in the role of democratic economists. He blessed the memory of Andrew Jackson, who had said, "In time of peace prepare for war" (laughter).

Hopkins, Illinois, rose to be heard from the bill was that the democratic majority intended to stop the good work of building up a new navy, which had been inaugurated.

The committee rose, and the house adjourned.

**THE FOOT AND MOUTH DISEASE.**

WASHINGTON, March 1.—Secretary Folger, commenting on a dispatch from Consul King at Birmingham, England, relative to the spread of the foot and mouth disease, says there is great necessity for legislation to protect the United States against the importation of diseased animals, and he says the matter will soon receive the attention of congress.

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### THE CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSION.

**Summary of Its Report Submitted to Congress by the President.**

WASHINGTON Feb. 29.—The report of the civil service commission submitted by the president to congress to-day makes a volume of 67 closely printed pages. It states that the several results which appear to be the more direct objects of the law, and of the civil service rules, as understood by the commission, are:

First—That official authority and influence must no longer be used to disturb the freedom of solution or coerce the political actions of citizens.

Second—Exemption from those in the public service, whether under the form of political assessments or under rules, for the purpose of paying the expenses of parties or candidates, must come to an end.

Third—Selections for the executive service, on the bases of the fitness ascertained by competitive examination of investigation into the origin, propagation and means of extirpation of trichinæ.

The secretary of state also transmitted a communication on the same subject. He says the report shows conclusively that hog cholera is not prevalent in meat packed for human food, and in no event is disease communicable to human beings. As a preventionosis the report is as conclusive, because less is known about living trichinosis and the germs. He advises further investigation. He asserts, however, that the process of packing, and the inspection before slaughter and consumption abroad so diminish the vitality and reproductive power of trich-næ as to prevent development in the human body. No single instance, based on scientific testimony, can be adduced of trichinosis in Europe arising from the use of American pickled pork or products. In every single case in Germany it has been found that the disease is traceable to the consumption of freshly killed native hogs, and that from American pickled pork. The plan of time between killing and consumption in speaking of objections to inspection of our meat products he secretary says: Inspection, and in the case of the latter will soon receive the attention of congress.

### THE KEIFER-BOYNTON TROUBLE.

**Investigation of the Charges Preferred by the Ex-Speaker.**

WASHINGTON, March 1.—The Keifer-Boynton committee resumed session to-day, Judge Ramsay, of A. M. Ramsay, attorney for the *Commercial-Gazette* Company, saying Ramsay represented him, as counsel.

J. W. Elder of Washington was the first witness. He had a conversation with Boynton, Charles S. Garfield being present, spoke to Boynton about a small bill affirmed in the supreme court in which the speaker had declined to take an interest in a bill he had, and if he would not interest himself in that he would not be on hand. Boynton replied that he would do it and that the speaker would ask him in passing; said it was the McGarrahan bill.

Gleaning said the was the last witness he desired to call, but he reserved the right to present further evidence if it was necessary or desirable.

**GENERAL BOYNTON TESTIFIES.**

General Boynton takes the stand. He said his first knowledge of the McGarrahan claim was derived from reading the claim. Congressman Keifer at that time wrote a letter to his paper, supporting the claim. This was long before he met McGarrahan. During the last session of congress McGarrahan came to him, as a friend of speaker Keifer, and asked him, (Boynton) to ask Keifer to recognize some one to introduce his (McGarrahan's) claim; he said if Keifer came to his office he could do so; at another time Keifer for two or three days he wrote the note previously spoken of in the testimony, and sent it to the speaker's room. Boynton was unable to remember only once to the speaker's room to speak about the appointment of another man in place of Reed, as government agent at Walla Walla, which had been pending since the spring of December previous. He then referred to his note about the McGarrahan claim, telling Keifer he had an interest in it except as a friend to McGarrahan to do so; Keifer replied, "Oh, that's all right; I have already promised to recognize some one in the manner."

**THE CAUSE OF THE RUPTURE.**

Witness said he had always been on good terms with Keifer till the trouble about opening the press gallery, and that the McGarrahan claim had no connection with the rupture between them. Boynton further testified that he could prove by five witnesses that on the day upon which he (Boynton) says he approached him corruptly Keifer was in his (Boynton's) office, and had a long and friendly talk concerning the tariff bill.

### THE INTER-STATE COMMERCE BILL.

**The Impression General That It Will Pass Both Houses.**

WASHINGTON, Feb 29.—[Special.]—It is the general impression that the inter state commerce bill agreed upon yesterday by the house committee on commerce will go through both branches of congress about the shape it will first appear in the house. There seems to be a demand from every part of the country for some kind of law that will regulate tariffs on railroad companies and other common carriers, so that all dealers may operate on the same footing. It is held by many that in most localities powerful dealers are given an advantage in the way of rates that a man of ordinary capital cannot conduct a shipping business successfully. Especially does this demand for protection come from grain and stock dealers in western, southern and central states.

Some of these evils are pointed out by representative Robinson of Ohio.

To-day the bill will reach the house in a printed form. It is the result of a long debate in the commerce committee, and much research on the part of many years' work by Reagan of Texas and Charles Francis Adams of Massachusetts. It embodies many features of a half-dozen bills, but is mostly a cross between Reagan's and Adams' bills. It prohibits pooling and rebates, provides for the appointment by the president of three commissioners, one a lawyer, one a railroad man and one whose qualifications are not specified, and empowers them with authority to arbitrate disputes arising from inter-state commerce and bring legal action in any court.

**THE OPINION OF SAN FRANCISCO OFFICIALS.**

WASHINGTON, Feb. 29.—[Special.]—The report of the civil service commissioners to-day contains expressions of opinion from collectors and postmasters throughout the country as to the operation of the civil service law. The collector of customs at San Francisco says: "One effect of this law has had, however, and a very agreeable one to me, is to lessen the pressure for office. The few who have been appointed from the ranks of the independents of all persons seeking their duties satisfactorily." He thinks they will earn an actual appointment at the end of their probation. Some declined appointments because they wanted better salaries than were offered. He thinks messengers should be exempt from examination, as being confidential persons.

**THE POSTMASTER.**

The postmaster there says: "The law has worked exceedingly well—much better than was expected by me. The tenure of office being reasonably secured to subordinate clerks they are encouraged to do their duty to the best of their ability. It relieves the head of the office of a great pressure for place, giving him more time to devote to his duties, and I assure life more endurable by reason of not being constantly harassed and importuned by a multitude of persons for self or friends." He thinks the system admirable in excluding all but worthy and competent soldiers, and that it does not accomplish all this should be desired, and that more latitude could be given the appointing party. He cannot say that the new appointees are better or worse than the old ones. He says the present admission test will not always give the best clerks.

**"Rough on Rats"** clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bedbugs, ants, moles, vermin, chilpmunks, 15c.

### THE REBELS DEFEATED.

**A Hotly-Contested Battle Fought Near Trinkitat.**

**One Thousand Rebels Killed—The British Loss Slight—The Rebels Suddenly Retire, Pursued by the British.**

LONDON, March 1.—Official dispatches from Trinkitat state that a battle raged all day yesterday. The rebels fought desperately. Immense numbers of them were shot down. The British fought in an oblong square, and the rebels were beaten in every point. Reports differ as to the loss. The *Daily Telegraph* confirms the report that the British every where were victorious in yesterday's battle.

**THE BRITISH TROOPS ADVANCE.**

TUESTAY, March 3.—Thursday night General Graham's expedition encamped about 4000 strong, and formed in an oblong square, the front and the rear being longer than the flanks. A regiment of Gordon Highlanders formed the advance, with two flanking guns and four men in front of the right corner, and four Gardiners and one Gatling in the left corner. The eighty-eighth regiment formed the right hand side of the square, and the Black Watch the other. The length of the front was 350 yards. The bussars acted as scouts advancing, in a semi-circle 1000 yards ahead, covering the front and the flanks. The main force of the troops advanced over scrubby knolls and scrubs for a mile from Fort Baker, all along the Tebrouk, while the rebels opened fire with Remington rifles. The range was so long that the shots proved ineffective.

**A WARM FIRE ENCOUNTERED.**

The rebel fire had now almost ceased, except on the extreme right and left. The British stepped forth as if on parade, and the playing and 12-pounders following cheerfully. They advanced till within 800 yards of the rebels' position, where an old sugar mill was surrounded by huge bushes, and forbidding ground, over-grown with cactus. Here was ordered, and the 4-guns rejoined the cavalry. Neither force seemed disposed to open fire. At last Gatling opened the proceedings. The rebels, seeing that the British had begun the battle, fired shells from a Krupp gun, which passed wide over the square. The next shell was aimed with greater accuracy, and the shrieking shell fell right into the British and wounded several. The rebels maintained a rattling fusillade with small arms. As the shots increased in frequency and range they were duly responded. The English advanced steadily in square, without answering the rebel fire till it had passed to the north of the rebels' works. At this point a piece of shell wounded Baker Pasha, and twenty men were hit. After an advance of 1000 yards a halt was ordered, and the men were directed to lie down. It was now 11 o'clock. The rebels had begun to fire, but before the smoke of the rebel fire, discovering the rebels movements.

**THE REBELS RETIRE.**

The rebels, in swarms, reached the high ground in front and on the right of the British army. They retired slowly as the English advanced, keeping about 1200 yards from the main body of the English forces. Strong skirmishing lines were then near upon the left, and formed in three lines, distant 900 yards from the main body of the army. At 9:30 the gunboats fired from Trinkitat, and the Gatlin guns and artillery advanced to a new position. The cavalry and the mounted infantry advanced on the left to touch the rebels, who moved obstinately, though they were not pressed home to fight. The infantry continued its advance steadily. Two or three times a halt was made to allow the sailors and the artillery men to get up. The rebels fled toward Teb and were huddled with hundreds of corpses of Baker Pasha's fugitives, filling the air with pollution, and around which swarms of carrion flies hovered. After advancing three miles the earthworks of the rebels came in sight. The guns were mounted and standards were lying.

**THE BRITISH OWN FIRE.**

Then the British opened fire with guns and Martini rifles, causing the rebel fire rapidly to slacken and almost to cease. At this the bugle again sounded and advance. The British halted in the center of the square, and approached the rebel works. The rebels were in no military order, but were scattered about in groups. Some of the groups of abandon cover which the ground afforded. They clung to their position with desperate tenacity. There were 2000 rebels directly in front, while many hundreds were to the right and left of the square. As the British moved forward, firing as they advanced, the rebels, armed with spears and huge cross-hilted swords, came within 200 yards of the advancing line and rushed against the British at break neck speed, heedless and fearless of death. The rebels fell right and left, though some of the fellows reached within five paces of the square. None of them bolted; they only fell back sullenly when they were forced.

**THE FOES CAUTCHED.**

Having cleared the ground in front with their Martini rifles, the British attacked the fort. Colonel Hornsby was the first to mount the parapet, firing a double-barreled gun into the enemy. Around and on the works the rebels fought with furious energy, and a frightful melee of bayonets and spears took place. That the British gained a position is the fact. They captured two Krupp guns and 14 machine guns, and directed their attention to an old sugar mill, a brick building containing an iron boiler. This they burned. The rebels, including 